

The



CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

Sunday

Times.

| The war on the lottery dealers is being vigorously prosecuted with very good results. |

TENTH YEAR.

4:40 O'CLOCK A.M.

SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1891.

TWELVE PAGES.

FIVE CENTS



The Times
8443!

THE HIGH-WATER MARK.

Sworn Circulation of the Los Angeles Times for March, 1891.

Total..... 262,735 copies

Daily average..... 8,443 "

The attention of advertisers is called to the following exhibit:

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, ss.

Personally appeared before me, H. G. Ogle, president and general manager of the Times-Mirror Company, and George W. Crawford, foreman of the pressroom of the Los Angeles Times, who, after due examination, deposes and says that the daily average circulation of the Times for the year ended September 30, 1890, was 67,652 copies; that the daily average circulation for the four weeks ended October 23, 1890, was 68,233 copies; that the daily average circulation for the four weeks ended November 30, 1890, was 72,643 copies, that the daily average circulation for the four weeks ended December 31, 1890, was 75,612 copies; that the daily average circulation for the month of January, 1891, was 82,899 copies; that the daily average circulation for the month of February, 1891, was 80,191 copies; that the total circulation for the month of MARCH, 1891, was two hundred and sixty-two thousand seven hundred and thirty-five copies, being a daily average of \$44.43 copies; and further, that said circulation was bona fide and unrestricted sense.

H. G. OGLE.

G. W. CRAWFORD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of March, 1891.

G. A. ROBINSON,
Notary Public.

THE EXHIBIT IN DETAIL.

Advertisers Who Hire Newspaper Space Have a Right to Know the Circulation!

The circulation exhibit in detail for March is as follows:

FOR THE WEEK ENDED MARCH 1... 59,335
FOR THE WEEK ENDED MARCH 14... 59,350
FOR THE WEEK ENDED MARCH 21... 59,200
FOR THE WEEK ENDED MARCH 28... 58,850
FOR THE 3 DAYS ENDED MARCH 31... 26,000

Total..... 262,735

Average per day for the 31 days, 8443.

The Times stands ready to exhibit to advertisers its circulation books and press reports at any time, as a verification of its claim above. Its charges are based on the only true basis, namely, CIRCULATION, which is guaranteed to be double that of any local competitive journal.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,
Times Building, Los Angeles.

Amusements.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATER
H. C. WYATT, Manager.

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.

APRIL 19, 20, 21 and 22.

SPRAGUE'S COMEDIANS in the funniest of Farces.

A SOCIAL

...\$88 EEE \$88 N's 110 00 NN NN
...\$88 EEE \$88 N's 110 00 NN NN
...\$88 EEE \$88 N's 110 00 NN NN

Written for laughing purposes only.

Accompanied by the famous Black Hussar Band, the representative traveling band of America, and magnificent Star Orchestra.

Costumes \$1.50, tickets \$1.00, from the Hotel

Nudeau at 12 o'clock sharp. Concert from 12:15 to 2:30, and in the evening from 7 to 9:30.

Price \$1.50, \$1.00, \$1.00, \$1.00, \$1.00 at Box

Office, on and after Thursday April 16.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
MCLEAN & LEHMAN, Managers.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 24, 25. Special Matinee Saturday.

FIRST TIME HERE OF
W. S. CLEVELAND'S:-

CONSOLIDATED MINSTRELS, -

Headed by our own

BILLY EMERSON, -

Assisted by Hughes & Douschey, Luke Schoolcraft, Billie Farn, Sigma Belvedere,

Haven, Shad, and the

MAJESTIC CHAOS.

Eight in number. Relying on specialty im-

ported for this company, and nearly half a hundred tiny minstrel monarchs.

Seats on sale Monday.

1ST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
COR. SIXTH AND HILL STS.

GRAND:-

000 00 N 000 EEE RRR TTT

000 000 N 000 EEE RRR TTT

000 00 N 000 EEE RRR TTT

Friday, April 24.

Chorus of Fifty Voices, under the direction of

F. A. BACON, -

MISS GERTRUDE AULD of S. F. Soloist.

Tickets 50 cents. Reserved seats 25 cents extra.

Lost and Found.

LOST—MARCH 29, A LADY'S GOLD

WATCH, on Hoppe st, near Temple, down Temple, to the right, in front of the Hotel

and to English Lutheran Church. Finder please return to TIMES OFFICE and receive reward.

LOST—"JERRY," A SKY TERRIER,

FOUND ON MONDAY AT THE THEATRE,

and a dog, a pair of spectacles, a

spectacles in a case marked Elmer Cox. Return to TIMES OFFICE and receive reward.

LOST—A BUG, PICTURE A.D.

FOUND—A BUG, PICTURE A.D.

</

Wanted.

Wanted-Male Help.

WANTED-ORGANIZERS AND SEC-
RETARIES TO THE OFFICES OF TRAVEL-
ERS INSURANCE CO. IN 3 months; this society
pays over \$30,000 on matriculated certificates up to
April 10; liberal compensation. Address R. E. Mc-
PHERSON, 1028 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED-PARTNER IN A GOOD
paying office and outside business; rare
opportunity to make a fortune. Address: NATION-
AL EXCHANGE CO., 127 N. Main st., room 14. 21

WANTED-A MEDICINE FAIR TO
sell on stock; good opportunities; large commision to the
right man. Address: MFG CO., box 1142, 8th
C. city.

WANTED-MAN FOR WHOLESALE
groceries; good co. & fac. available; pri-
vate place; farmers; laborers; \$2; help free. E.
NITTINGER, 319 S. Spring.

WANTED-A GOOD CITY CANVAS
and sign painter; the best terms for your
business. State: 10th and Main. Room 46, BRYON-
BONER BRAKE BLOCK.

WANTED-SEEDSMAN WHO THOI-
ghs up understands the business; state ex-
periences and salary. Address: 10 TIMES.

WANTED-PAINTER CARRIER FOR
TIMES, with horses and cart; \$17 per month.
Apply: 210 E. WASHINGTON, 3rd floor, morning.

WANTED-A TELEGRAPH OPER-
ATOR to buy news and cigar signs. In West-
minster Hotel. Apply to R. MCINTOSH, on the
staircase.

WANTED-BARBER AT NO. 111
Temple st., Bowery Block. TONY MES-
MER, Prop. 19

Help Wanted-Female.

WANTED-A SWEDISH NURSE GIRL
to care for, in family, where other servants
are swedes; care of 1 child and plain sewing;
\$12 per month. Address: R. box 88.

WANTED-A MILLINERY SALE-
LOR; milliner; housekeeper to take
charge; waitress; 27 others; also companion to
the young. Address: 101 S. Spring.

WANTED-A LADY CANVAS-
ER; for city; big pay and high-class work; call
before 10 a.m. or after 4 p.m. Room 46, BRY-
ON-BONER BRAKE BLOCK.

WANTED-WOMAN FOR GENERAL
household; big pay and high-class work; call
before 10 a.m. or after 4 p.m. Room 46, BRY-
ON-BONER BRAKE BLOCK.

WANTED-YOUNG GIRL TO CARE
for the young; for children; even-
ing; must sleep home. 248 S. Spring.

WANTED-LADIES TO LEARN
dress-cutting; by the celebrated Cornwell
self-fitting system; price 15. 634 S. Hill. 26

WANTED-ANOTHER 2-ROOM GIRL;
housekeeper; to care for the young; must
sleep home. 248 S. Spring.

WANTED-GIRL TO DO GENERAL
housework; 2 in family. Apply N. E. Hill.
21

WANTED-YOUNG GIRL TO AS-
sist at light housework; in small family.
1448 Temple st., 1st floor.

WANTED-CHILD HAVING EXP-
PERIENCE in candy factory. Apply 248 S. Los
ANGELES ST.

WANTED-A CAPABLE GIRL TO
do general housework. Apply at 225 S. Hill.
20

Situations Wanted-Male.

WANTED-SITUATION: YOUNG
man of excellent business ability; desirous
of securing a position; for office or stock
job; must be a good writer; good references.
Address C. 13, THIS OFFICE.

WANTED-SITUATION BY A NO. 1
and person with whom he can understand his
business; best references. Address: W. S. Second
st., room 12.

WANTED-A SOBER AND INDUS-
TRIOUS young man; like a position of
any kind; is ready at anything, and can furnish
good references. Address: C. 11, TIMES.

WANTED-SITUATION BY A YOUNG
business, as clerk to drive delivery wagon.
Address: C. box 9, TIMES.

WANTED-A POSITION IN SOME
store by a young man 18 years; has had
experience in small furnishing store. Address:
C. 6, TIMES.

WANTED-SITUATION BY THOR-
oughly competent young man in grocery or
grocery place. Address: W. C. box 44, TIMES.

WANTED-TO DO CARPENTER
work in exchange for a good horse or a good
cow. Call or address: C. D. 1743 SANTEE.
21

WANTED-POSITION AS BOOK-
keeper or assistant in produce, or com-
pany house. CARLTON, P. O. Box 48.

WANTED-BY JAPANESE COOK,
a situation in city or country. Address:
T. 219 W. FOURTH ST.

Situations Wanted-Female.

WANTED-AN EXPERIENCED GER-
man-American lady wishes a position as
traveling saleswoman; go abroad; is able
and willing to take children; good references;
call Thursday or Saturday, or address: E. M. Main
st., room 14, THIS OFFICE.

WANTED-SITUATION BY EAST-
ERN woman to work in a large
household; good references; good pay. Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

WANTED-BY A DRESSMAKER
a situation; experienced cook; willing to
travel. Address: MRS. HANAN, 611 N. Main
st., room 6. 19

WANTED-BY A YOUNG WOMAN,
a situation; experienced cook; willing to
travel. Address: M. S. MARTIN, 208 S. Spring.

WANTED-SITUATION BY A GER-
man woman to work by the day; good
laundress. Address: D. STATION B, or call at
the office of work; am experienced. Address: C.
8, TIMES.

WANTED-SITUATION BY EAST-
ERN woman to work in a military store; or
kind of office work; am experienced. Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

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kind of office work; am experienced. Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

WANTED-FURNITURE, HOUSE-
hold goods; small articles; good pay. Address:
D. R. B. HILL, 143 S. Hill.

WANTED-SITUATION AS SALESMAN;
lady and prepare in military store; or
kind of office work; am experienced. Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

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ERN woman to work in a military store; or
kind of office work; am experienced. Address:
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D. R. B. HILL, 143 S. Hill.

WANTED-A ABOUT 10 ACRES SET
with Washington Navel; good soil and
climate for orange culture; also cultivated; will
sell if not wanted; if the price is reasonable give
full particulars; will pay price; see Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

WANTED-FURNITURE, HOUSE-
hold goods; small articles; good pay. If you want
certain articles; call or write to RED RICE, 143
S. Hill.

WANTED-TO BUY OR RENT, 3 to
5 acres, covered with fruit; house and
good water right, suitable for chicken
business. Address: R. box 84, TIMES.

WANTED-AN ORANGE ORCHARD,
second-hand doors and windows and ed
number at MOREHOUSE'S, 640 S. Spring.

WANTED-TO BUY MORE BUILD-
INGS; move. NAMAMORE, Wilson Park, Cal.

WANTED-TO BUY SECOND-HAND
furniture and household goods at 544 S.
SPRING.

Wanted-To Purchase.

WANTED-ABOUT 10 ACRES SET
with Washington Navel; good soil and
climate for orange culture; also cultivated; will
sell if not wanted; if the price is reasonable give
full particulars; will pay price; see Address:
C. 8, TIMES.

WANTED-A STAGE - LADIES AND
gentlemen instructed in Booth, Barrett and
other natural sciences; art of acting and
preparing for the stage; also coaching for
amateur entertainments, by an
agent; act as trustees, administrators and
general managers. Office, No. 125 W. Second
st., BURDICK BROS.

DR. THOMAS R. HAYES, Pres.
H. A. BOND, Secy. and Treas.

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SPRING.

Wanted.

Wanted-Agents.

WANTED-AGENTS, NEW CIGAR
manufacturers; even better; light in wind
or rain; sample 16c. 2 for 25c. \$1 a dozen by
mail; stamps taken. STANER & CO., Prov-
er, 101 S. Spring.

WANTED-OPPORTUNITY FOR MAN
with energy and push to take interest in an
established fire insurance agency; capital
required \$750; interview private. E. M. TIL-
LER, 101 S. Spring.

WANTED-PARTNER IN A GOOD
paying office and outside business; rare
opportunities; call or write to RED RICE, 143
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[ESTABLISHED 1881.]

The Los Angeles Times.

Publishers' Announcements—Rates of Subscription, &c.

The Los Angeles Times (8 pages) is published every morning in the year. The Times Building, N. E. corner of First and Broadway.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS,
President and General Manager.
W. M. A. STANLEY, Vice-President.
C. C. ALLEN, Secretary.
ALBERT MC FARLAND, Treasurer.TERMS to Subscribers.
SERVED BY CARRIERS:
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week, \$2.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month, \$2.00
BY MAIL, POST PAID:
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week, \$2.00
DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month, \$2.00
SUNDAY (12 to 16 pages) per year, \$2.00
Order by carrier, telephone, postal card or letter.

The Los Angeles Weekly Mirror (12 pages) is published every Saturday morning at \$2 per year, or \$1 for six months.

Address: THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, : TIMES BUILDING, N. corner of First and Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Vol. XIX., No. 137: Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice as second-class matter.

Classified Advertising Today: Number of Columns, 44
Number of Separate Ads., 392

NOTES OF THE DAY.

CANADA is beginning to agitate against the importation of Chinese labor.

THERE were 841 deaths in Chicago last week, as against 655 for the previous week.

THERE will probably be more than \$5,000,000 expended in Los Angeles this year for roads, street improvements and buildings.

If the clerk of the weather is a good Republican, as we suppose, he will certainly give us a fine day for the Presidential reception.

HENRY WATTESSON believes that Blaine and Harrison have combined, and that the latter will again head the Republican ticket in 1892.

AND now a physician writes to the Express that Koch's lymph is no good and that microbes are beneficial. The doctors still agree to differ.

A GREAT array of business announcements appear, under appropriate classifications, on the first and second pages of this morning's issue.

A REAL petrified man has been dug up out of a graveyard in Indiana. This time a brother of the fossilized deceased recognizes him. He was buried two years ago.

A CLEAR-CUT, up-and-up statement on a subject of local bearing, and signed by thirty-four letter-carriers of the Los Angeles postoffice, is published this morning.

WHEAT is rapidly rising. This is good for California growers, but bad for bread-eaters. However, California grows more than it consumes and will therefore be a net gainer by the advance.

"CALIFORNIA" is the ambitious title of a neat little Los Angeles weekly paper, devoted chiefly to horticultural matters, the first number of which appeared yesterday. It is published by Messrs. Burton and Eisfelder, the former late of the Herald editorial staff.

A DISPATCH from Chicago announces that the officials of the Alton road claim that the boycott is the best thing that could have happened for the company. Thousands of people, the officials say, to whose American ideas the word "boycott" is repugnant, will sacrifice convenience, if need be, to give the line business. There is no doubt that a strong reaction has set in in this country against the detestable boycott system.

The president of the Board of Trade this morning adds his voice to the demand for a shoe factory in Los Angeles. He offers to introduce any interested persons to a gentleman of long experience in the business, who would be pleased to impart all necessary information. Let us have a shoe factory. If we can only make a good start there will be no trouble in working up a real manufacturing boom, which is the sort of a boom we need.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Herald, is not always happy in its announcements. In its editorial column yesterday appeared the paragraph: "The Council, after a long struggle, succeeded yesterday in appropriating \$1000 to help amuse President Harrison during his few hours' stay in Los Angeles." If the esteemed Herald had chosen to follow the proceedings of the Council it would have learned that the money was not appropriated, although, to judge from individual expressions of members, it will probably be done at the next meeting.

THE latest London move in the interest of morality will cause a vast amount of excitement and trouble, whether it effects any reform or not. The Social Purity Society, of which W. T. Stead is the leading spirit, has detected engaged who have been watching various members of Parliament and other prominent men and obtaining evidence against them in their amours. The damaging facts have been forwarded to the wives of the recreant statesmen, with the advice that they rid themselves by divorce of such unworthy partners.

THE Santa Ana Blade is inexcusably in error when it alleges, loosely and vaguely, that "the Los Angeles papers" have slighted or ignored the display made by Orange county at the Chicago carnival. THE TIMES speaks for itself, and asserts that it has not only given fair prominence to the exhibits of Orange county, but has repeated its reports and accompanied them with illustrations. The Santa Ana paper should specify what Los Angeles journal it is driving at. There is neither sense, justice nor courtesy in vague insinuations. Small jealousy is poor stuff in a contemporary that should be above it. It smacks too much of "pure cussedness."

Premiums to Subscribers.—THE TIMES, weekly \$4, monthly with each year's volume, advance \$10.20 in the city, or \$9 by mail; also with five subscriptions to the WEEKLY MIRROR and \$10 in cash.

NEWS SERVICE.—THE TIMES REPORTER, Los Angeles—The Los Angeles Times is exclusively the Telegraphic "Night Report" of THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited. Timely local topics and news given the preference. Brief, clear and pointed. Anonymous communications rejected.

SUBSCRIBERS, when writing for change of address, should also state former address.

PORTAGE.—One cent pays foreign domestic postage on 12 pages of THE TIMES.

TIME MINUTE TELEPHONES, Business No. 22, Editorial Rooms, No. 674 Times-Mirror Printing House, No. 453

endeavor to devise some means of acquainting the public with the correct analysis of the various brands by a co-operation with the State Board of Health and the State Analyst, and also undertake to establish a depot in San Francisco where the wares of pure olive oil producers will be offered for sale, the merchants of that city having refused to place these goods on the market. As soon as plans are formulated a public meeting will be called. The law against adulteration, passed by the late Legislature, is said to be inadequate, as it does not provide any legal test of the oil.

THE ORANGE CARNIVAL.

Some favorable reports of the Southern California orange carnival in Chicago are reprinted from Chicago papers, and appear on the ninth page of today's TIMES. The telegraph also brings later reports. The carnival is a pronounced success.

There was a big crowd at the carnival yesterday. The dispatch says that as fast as the people of that city find out that the exhibit is there they are beginning to pour in. We must not forget that, in a large city like Chicago, comparatively few people probably have even been aware of the existence of the display, as there was scarcely any advance mention in the papers. Large excursions are now organizing from Indiana and other places. The Chicago Inter Ocean comments on the display highly. This chiefly our news from Italy concerning government affairs is so often purposely colored—all to show that the government has been a failure. That statement in the Bulletin is true, regarding the Italian government's independence of \$100,000,000 is all nonsense, but the fact that it comes from Dublin is the explanation. Many of the Associated Press correspondents throughout Italy are foreigners; few of them are of the liberal class, in sympathy with the government of to-day.

It is not a country in the world that has made the progress that Italy has since the beginning of Italian unity in 1860. She has had to fight the strongest enemy to her independence and progress at home, in the priests and the church. Italian unity has deprived the Pope of his temporal power almost entirely, and it is because of this chiefly that our news from Italy concerning government affairs is so often purposely colored—all to show that the government has been a failure.

Large excursions are now organizing from Indiana and other places.

The Riverside Press says:

As was to be expected, the failure of Riverside to be represented at the Chicago orange carnival is attracting much attention of the city. Well, it can't be helped now; but the will find us on hand at the Columbian Fair.

It may be, but it will then be to late to retrieve the grave error which Riverside committed in failing to participate in the citrus fair and carnival.

Three months ago Riverside was admittedly far in the lead of other orange-growing sections of California, as far as reputation was concerned. Fine fruit from other sections was labeled "Riverside" and, merely on account of that name, it obtained a higher price. Today, Riverside must take its place alongside of Pomona, Ontario, Redlands, Alhambra, Duarte and half a dozen other orange-growing sections, whose names have sprung into deserved prominence. The people of the country have learned that all the fine oranges are not grown at Riverside. Dealers have learned it, also, and will stop paying fancy prices for the name.

It would be a conservative estimate to place the money value of Riverside's mistake at \$100,000.

The Governor of Maine admitted in his recent message that prohibition in the cities of the State is a failure, and this will be supplemented by private contributions. The display of floral decorations should, and undoubtedly will be made a specialty. In this line, Los Angeles can easily distinguish itself above all other cities visited by the President, and thus fix its name indelibly on the minds of the party.

At San Francisco elaborate preparations are being made for a reception, including a grand banquet at the Palace Hotel where the party will be lodged. A citizen of San Francisco has received the following letter from the President, explaining the purpose and intention of his visit:

My visit to the different sections of the country, and notably to the Pacific Coast, is largely one of business rather than pleasure. My desire is to personally see, hear and become informed regarding the various related to the industrial, commercial and general welfare of widely separated localities. I hope to make for future digestion and reference, many notes upon interests affected by national legislation. I shall be especially interested in regarding the various questions concerning such vital questions to the good people of your marvelous State as the operations of the tariff, the Chinese and currency questions, etc. In fact, it is to this purpose that I have addressed myself rather than the more entertaining courtesies and recreations of travel.

This should be noted by the gentlemen upon whom the pleasant duty of receiving the President in Los Angeles will devolve. It is clearly to our interest to see that his commendable desire to obtain information regarding our affairs is fully satisfied.

Finally, it should be remembered that the various committees can accomplish little without the earnest and willing cooperation of the citizens. Let every resident of Los Angeles resolve to do his or her best to make the visit of the Presidential party to this queen city of the sunny Southwest an occasion which they will remember with pleasure as long as they live.

AMUSEMENTS.

THIS WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS.—After a short vacation both theaters will resume operations this week. The Los Angeles Theater opens tonight with a farce-comedy, entitled *A Social Session*, which is introduced with the statement, now tolerably familiar, that it is written "for laughing purposes only." The company carries a band, which makes a street parade in Harrison's corner.

At the Grand Opera House Cleveland's Minstrels begin a short engagement Thursday evening next. They bring the Cragg family of acrobats with them, eight in number. The Craggs are among the best performers in their line on the stage today.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Since January I fully 1000 new Christian Endeavor societies have been reported, and there has been an increase of 50,000 membership.

Dr. Johnson said: "The duties of reform, sincerely and regularly performed, will always be sufficient to exalt the meagrest and to exercise the highest understanding."

M. P. O'Connor, the San José capitalist who presented the splendid sanitarium in that city to the Sisters of Charity, is now building a chapel for the use of the Sisters and patients.

It is understood that the completion of the Talmage Tabernacle in Brooklyn is retarded because of some financial difficulty between the contractors and the trustees, which, however, may soon be adjusted.

A little over 52 per cent. of the whole amount of money collected is the Methodist church for missions is expended on foreign missions, and a little over 40 per cent. on missions in the United States.

A New York paper says that it is a singular peculiarity of some people who rent church pews that they expect to be granted the privilege of occupying them on the occasion of weddings, whether they know the contracting parties or not.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Gen. Butler's autobiography is to be out in the fall and those who know say that there is a good deal of cayenne pepper in some of the chapters.

Miss Anna Dickinson, whose mental trouble has excited the sympathy of a host of friends, is to spend the next few weeks at "Interlakes," in Goshen, N. Y.

Miss Helen Betts was an instructor on the sewing machine in Ohio two years ago. Now she is an M. D., and is going to Berlin to study the Koch method.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts has left England for a ramble through Italy. Her health is very precarious and the effects of her recent accident are telling severely upon her.

Mrs. P. T. Barnum expresses the opinion that a woman can often make her husband happy by letting him alone, and especially by refraining from too many "foolish questions."

Those who think that the oldest Odd Fellows is dead are in error. Thomas Bedford joined the order in this city sixty-three years ago. The local lodge in Martinsville, Ind., where he now lives, presented him with a finely jeweled gold badge on the 1st inst., when he celebrated his 86th birthday.

"It is well to note that all Italians

are not either organ-grinders, singers

ITALIANS ABROAD.

National Traits of Economy and Independence.

HOW THEY THRIVE IN AMERICA

The Colonies in California—The Mafia and Lazaroni—Twenty-five Thousand in San Francisco.

It is surprising, the lack of general information among Americans concerning Italy and the Italians, remarked a well-known Italian merchant in the course of conversation relative to the recent Italian agitation, with a San Francisco Bulletin reporter.

There is not a country in the world that has made the progress that Italy has since the beginning of Italian unity in 1860. She has had to fight the strongest enemy to her independence and progress at home, in the priests and the church. Italian unity has deprived the Pope of his temporal power almost entirely, and it is because of this chiefly that our news from Italy concerning government affairs is so often purposely colored—all to show that the government has been a failure.

There was a big crowd at the carnival yesterday. The dispatch says that as fast as the people of that city find out that the exhibit is there they are beginning to pour in. We must not forget that, in a large city like Chicago, comparatively few people probably have even been aware of the existence of the display, as there was scarcely any advance mention in the papers. Large excursions are now organizing from Indiana and other places.

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GOSSIP FROM BERLIN.

Bismarck Sure of Election to the Reichstag.

Indications That He Will Stoutly Oppose the Government.

Talk of Another Combine by Europe Against Protective Tariff.

The Kaiser Plays the Part of Peacemaker in a Hightoned Quarrel—Other Berlin Cleanings.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BERLIN, April 18.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] Prince Bismarck has not only tacitly consented to stand for a rebellion in Geestemunde, but also consents to become a candidate in the Lehe district, where he is certain of a return. With the exception of Socialists who are radiant over the poll in favor of their man, no party is without a share in a sense of the humiliation resulting from the election. Reports state that the Progressists on the rebellion will vote for Bismarck or abstain from voting. Half repentant expressions from the opponents of Bismarck are accompanied in several papers with the suggestion that now he has got a lesson to tone his pride the electorate ought to recognize his services to the nation by giving him an overwhelming majority.

The satisfaction in court circles over the check of the prince has been al-

lied by the revelation of the strength of the Socialists. It is known that state officers actively interfered in the contest, especially in the rural parts of the constituency, using the severest pressure against Bismarck. It is known that not been done, Geestemunde would not have been dishonored by an event which is regretted throughout the country.

The Emperor is credited with the intention of dissolving the Reichstag should Bismarck succeed in forming a conservative national liberal coalition against the government. As a general election, however, would certainly imperil the seats of a number of Bismarckians and greatly reinforce the Socialist party of the house, the Emperor may pause.

LABOR LEGISLATION.

The Reichstag today continued to debate on the trades regulation bill. Minister von Bierlepsch opposed the Socialist motion fixing the maximum day for women at ten hours. Finally the bill was amended by securing for women prolonged rest hours during working days and a shorter day for adult males. The Progressive and Socialist organs, however, vigorously denounce the amendment that workmen breaking contracts by leaving work without due notice, etc., must pay indemnity based on the ratio of their salary. It is now proposed to change, allowing for the protection of workers against unfair treatment by employers. The papers say this accentuates the antagonism between capital and labor.

NAILED TO THE MAST.

The ceremony of nailing the new colors of several regiments to their staffs occurred today before the royal scloss. All the imperial family and many other notables were present. The Emperor handed over the colors to the various divisions. The men afterwards massed in front of the Emperor, and he expressed confidence that the honor of the German flag would always be upheld, securing the safety of the Fatherland and the glory of the army.

ANTI-TARIFF COMBINE.

According to Vienna advises the old scheme of an European zollverein, having among its leading aims retaliation upon American, French and Russian tariffs, will shortly be the subject of a conference at Vienna, to which Germany, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Switzerland and Belgium will send delegates. Officials here deny all knowledge of any such negotiations, and it is stated that the Frankfurt treaty, which secures to France any tariff conceded to Austria, Belgium or Switzerland, blocks Germany from entering such a union.

KAISER AS PEACEMAKER.

Emperor William interfered in the quarrel between Prince Henry of Rouss, German ambassador to Austria, and H. Vacaresco, the late Roumanian minister at Vienna. His Majesty expressed disapproval of the afront offered by the wife of the prince to the son of Vacaresco, and advised the prince to make preparation for the insult. Young Vacaresco will marry, on the 25th instant, his mistress. The King of Roumania will attend the wedding. The Austrian archduke, leading diplomats and other persons of note made a demonstration in favor of Vacaresco. This was bitterly felt by the Princess of Rouss, who ceased to give receptions.

GENERAL FOREIGN BUDGET.

London's Latest Scandal Ventilated in Court.

LONDON, April 18.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Capt. Verney, Liberal member of Parliament, against whom a warrant was issued on the charge of having procured a girl for immoral purposes, was arrested today. The prisoner was arraigned in court. Miss Beckett was present and detailed at length the tactics adopted to inveigle her into wrong doing. Capt. Verney was identified by Miss Beckett as the man introduced to her as Willson. Miss Beckett then described in detail the attempts this man made to induce her to cohabit with him. After some further testimony the case against Capt. Verney was adjourned until Friday next. The Captain was released on bail.

GLADSTONE WRITES A LETTER.

LONDON, April 18.—In view of the impending by-elections, Gladstone has written a letter to the Mid-Oxford candidate of the Liberal party. Gladstone says the measures introduced in Parliament by the Liberals have shown that the urgency of Irish questions has not made them inattentive to the interests of Great Britain, but the course of events has brought home the fact that Ireland practically stops the way. A majority of the Irish members with the decided support of Irish opinion have shown a determination to pursue the course which has won for them the confidence of the country. The policy of the government continues to reveal a disposition

to revive the hostility between the two nations which the Liberals have entirely forsaken. Parliament will meet in a violence that would not be tolerated for an instant in England. The civil rights of Ireland have been unmercifully abridged by the majority in Parliament, against which argument is in vain. Only decisive action by the constituencies would correct the evil.

LAWLESS STRIKERS.

THE COKE REGION AGAIN IN A TUMULT.

The Entire Region Terrorized—More Rioting—A Vain Appeal for the Return of the Militia.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SCOTTDALE (Pa.) April 18.—[By the Associated Press.] Hardly had the soldiers left the region before the fears of the citizens were realized, and gangs of striking cokers again turned loose their lawless passions of hate and revenge. Throughout the region all last night the earth fairly trembled with a succession of shocks following the explosion of dynamite bombs. At Leisenring at No. 3 of Frick works a crowd of strikers gathered on the hill and at one time thirty bombs were exploded simultaneously, tearing great holes in the earth, breaking windows in many houses and frightening people for miles around by the terrific roar. No one was injured, however, and but little actual damage was done, the strikers contenting themselves with this warning to the workers below.

THE OUTLOOK SERIOUS.

On Monday the companies will post notices that unless the men return to work by Tuesday, they will no longer be looked upon as employés. This means that cheap labor will be imported, and as several hundred eviction notices will also expire the strikers have a hard week before them.

At Leisenring Deputy Sheriff Crawford and a posse were serving writs of eviction when they were captured and harshly treated. One deputy was fatally injured.

An effort will be made next week to call a large force to evict the strikers, and should we follow?

Today Secretary Parker of the labor organization ordered 1000 tents for the sheltering of evicted persons.

A REQUEST FOR MILITARY.

UNIIONTON (Pa.) April 18.—Outbreaks of rioters at Leisenring, Kyle and Leith today, in which was demonstrated the weakness of the civil authorities in the face of such mobs as committed the depredations at these places, forced Sheriff McCormick to do what he had done best to avoid—call on Gov. Pattison for military aid.

The Adjutant-General is now investigating. Excitement is at a high pitch over the prospect of ordering out the militia, but it is the universal sentiment that it is the only safe thing to do.

One of the most daring and lawless acts of the strike took place at Leith this afternoon. In order to disperse a mob, Sheriff Shaffer, deputies Smith and Rice arrested one of their own men named John Shaffer and started to bring him to jail. His companions attacked the deputies, beat them with clubs and stones, and rescued Shaffer. Deputy Smith was probably fatally injured.

GOV. PATTISON'S REPLY.

HARRISBURG (Pa.) April 18.—Gov. Pattison wired Sheriff McCormick to night to the effect that it is not the duty of the military to do police duty, and that soldiers would not be ordered out until the civil power is exhausted.

There appears to be a feeling in official circles here that the coke operators are beginning to regard the National Guard of Pennsylvania as organized guard force.

Blood From a Tree.

THROCKMORTON COUNTY, TEXAS, possesses a natural curiosity in the shape of a large, wild peach tree which, when cut in any part, exudes a sap almost the exact color and consistency of fresh blood. Botanists have confessed themselves at a loss to account for the peculiarity, which they are unanimous, however, in ascribing to some coloring matter absorbed from the soil in which it grows and which, in all probability, is a product of the soil itself.

It is said that the tree, which now exists, is the result of a grafting on a wild peach tree which, it is believed, was cut down and sold by a man named John Shaffer and started to bring him to jail. His companions attacked the deputies, beat them with clubs and stones, and rescued Shaffer. Deputy Smith was probably fatally injured.

EVADING THE LAW.

Evasions of the interstate commerce law have become so common in some localities and on some classes of traffic that they are the rule rather than the exception. But the methods with which evasions are effected are changing constantly.

One that has just come to the surface on east-bound business from Chicago is for the contract, by which rates are cut, to be made on Canadian soil.

For example, a big Calexico packer has drawn a bill of lading to the Atlantic seaboard. The freight official receives the bill of lading and presents the same to the carrier. The carrier makes the same as the rest, and if any individual carrier made the above expression, he certainly does not voice the sentiment of the letter-carriers as a body, inasmuch as they understand their obligations to that people, and to no one else, as carriers, affiliate with any other organization.

[Signed.]

CARRIER NO. 1. Louis Lyons,

" 2. H. Angel,

" 3. Charles J. Brower,

" 4. D. H. Bokel,

" 5. E. F. Richards,

" 6. S. Froman,

" 7. P. Marion,

" 8. H. M. Arnold,

" 9. W. L. Stultz,

" 10. W. F. Miller,

" 11. Will A. Shultz,

" 12. O. L. Robertson,

" 13. J. Farrell,

" 14. Edward Lynn,

" 15. F. E. Gerrick,

" 16. H. O. Gitt,

" 17. J. B. Hudrick,

" 18. T. M. Barrows,

" 19. John W. Whitley,

" 20. John Woods,

" 21. D. L. May,

" 22. J. B. Beers,

" 23. John Baugher,

" 24. W. R. Carter,

" 25. C. A. Robb,

" 26. F. R. Braun,

" 27. Charles Hutchinson,

" 28. W. J. Sanderson,

" 29. A. P. Hughes,

" 30. Napoleon Boucher,

" 31. F. H. Hickam,

" 32. Chas. T. Hall,

" 33. E. R. Thomas.

GOING! GOING!

LAST CALL.

What Town in Southern California

TAKES THE

Shoe Factory?

THE above plain and unequivocal statement of the letter-carriers setting themselves right on this question, is conclusive, it is published by request, and in justice to the public.

"Behold how plain a tale shall put them down."

Siigel the bather was not boycotted by the letter-carriers, because he advertises in THE TIMES (see page 11) not for any other reason, but for failing to furnish uniforms, hats, or samples furnished, and the letter-carriers, as carriers, affiliate with him is exposed.

BUILDING PERMITS.

Eight permits were issued by the Superintendent of Buildings last week, as follows:

R. D. Coates, Twenty-fourth street, near Main, repairs, \$90.

A. Johnson, 921 Pearl street, repairs to dwelling, \$1500.

Mrs. Mary Seich, lot 4, Hodge tract, store, \$40.

Charles von der Lushen, lot 28, Ocean View tract, shop, \$50.

Dr. J. E. Dowler, southwest corner Pico and 21st streets, iron dwelling, \$6400.

Jones & Pike, 13 and 15 Hoffman & Baldwin tract, moving two frame dwellings, \$400 each.

Bernhardt Bierlich, lots 88 and 96, Bottler tract, frame dwelling, \$800.

THE GREEKS.

[Rabbi Hirsch.]

I am in doubt as to the authorship of the Psalms and do not believe in the personal existence of Homer, but it was an undoubted fact, that from the typical Greek and the typical Jew has grown modern culture. As for the similarity between Greek and Jewish poetry, there was none. The Greek idea consisted of putting soul into the beautiful outlines of a perfect body. The Jew neither cared nor knew anything about this. The Greeks were born in a beautiful land—the Jew was born in a land of deserts, living and dying on arid plains. The Greek ethics related to outward beauty, the Jewish to the inward soul. That which was embodied in the latter, music in the former, but Philo-blended the Sanitic monotheism with the humanitarianism of the Greeks and the present civilization is the result.

Land devoted to growing sugar-beets in Europe often commands from \$300 to \$400 per acre, and pays a good dividend on that valuation.

WEDDING IN WINTER.

How is this for climate? Lee Lofthrop,

whose ranch is situated a short distance from town, brought to this office a monster watermelon, just plucked from the vine, and as fine to appearance as any ripening in the month of August. It measured 66 inches in circumference, the small way, and 31 inches in diameter. It was rich in color and flavor, and was ripe from rind to rind. The melon was no greenhouse production, but was grown and ripened in the open field.

—Templeton (Cal.) Advance.

A. WEDDERBURN.

Mr. Annie Wittermeyer, ex-president of the National Woman's Relief corps, is in attendance on the Pennsylvania legislature, to help secure an appropriation for the Brookville Soldiers' Home, an institution for aged and disabled soldiers and their wives.

Tolstoi's nice has prepared an edition of "War and Peace" for the blind.

This edition will be printed entirely in raised letters, and each copy will contain about 7,000 pages. The preparation of the work has lasted five years.

Show the Shoe Factory.

LOS ANGELES, No. 110 Los Angeles street, April 18, 1891.—To the Editor of THE TIMES: I have been interested in the communications and your editorial in THE TIMES touching the project of establishing a shoe factory in this city. I have great faith in the ultimate success of such a venture, having given some attention to the subject.

There is in this city a gentleman for whom I can heartily vouch in every particular. He has had practical and highly successful experience in organizing and arranging one of the most thriving shoe factories in the East. He could not freely import, as he may become overburdened, full and accurate details as to necessary machinery, cost of plant and all other requirements. Although he has retired from business, and is in possession of a competency, yet such is his interest in the growth and prosperity of Los Angeles, that it is not unlikely that his personal services might be obtained during the first few months, until the enterprise should be fully organized and in successful operation.

I would be glad to confer with parties who may be inclined to investigate this matter, and arrange for interviews with the gentleman referred to above. I feel sure a paying business can be built up with a very moderate outlay.

Yours truly, W. C. PATTERSON, President Broad of Trade.

THE RAILROADS.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE CHICAGO AND ALTON.

The Fresno Mountain Road—The Terminal at Long Beach—A Honduras Railroad—General Mention.

There is a good deal of uncertainty and no little hesitation about enforcing the boycotting order by the trunk lines against Chicago and Alton. An order to refuse to sell tickets via the offending company's lines was issued on Wednesday, but remained fifteen minutes later. Counsel was taken yesterday, as to whether the letter-carriers are to be held responsible for the action of the trunk lines. The telegraphic orders received read: "We cancel our contracts with the offending line, and if any individual carrier makes the above expression, he certainly does not voice the sentiment of the letter-carriers as a body, inasmuch as they understand their obligations to that

BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
LOS ANGELES, April 18, 1891.
The boom in the wheat market continues. Speculators at San Francisco and Chicago are evidently making the most of the reports of failure of the crop in Europe, but beneath the purely speculative strength of the market there seems to be every reason to anticipate a continuance of high prices and even further advances. Europe will be short of wheat this year and California's liberal yield will realize heavy returns.

The price of the rise in wheat was again made manifest today in a further advance in flour, both at San Francisco and in this city.

Following is the report of the Los Angeles clearing house for the week ending April 18, 1891:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Monday.....	\$152,365.02	\$14,574.21
Tuesday.....	160,137.95	20,282.23
Wednesday.....	109,913.45	17,844.38
Thursday.....	115,164.72	20,539.18
Friday.....	122,538.37	15,521.28
Saturday.....	105,815.32	17,882.71
Total.....	\$609,824.74	\$121,124.99

For the corresponding period last year the exchanges were \$609,237.57; balances, \$151,298.91.

There was more firmness in the egg market today and quotations were trifle higher.

Money, Stocks and Bonds.
NEW YORK, April 18.—**MONEY.**—On call easy, closing offered at 3 per cent.

PRIME MERCHANTIAL PAPER—5@.

STEELING EXCHANGE—Quiet, steady; 60-day bill, 4.85%; demand 4.85%.

NEW YORK, April 18.—In the stock market today dealings were confined to the few stocks in which Chicago and Boston are most interested. Bullish feelings are now so pronounced that bad news seems to have only a temporary influence. The market closed active and strong at the highest prices reached, though as a rule the list is only slightly changed from last night's figure.

Government bonds were steady.

NEW YORK STOCKS—All steady.

[In the quotations below, where two sets of figures are given, the first is "Central Pacific," the second "the first figures refer to the road quotations and the last to the closing quotations.]

NEW YORK, April 18.

U. S. 4s, reg....129 N. W. pref....134%

U. S. 4s, coup....131 N. W. pref....138%

PASADENA.

Office: No. 261-2 E. Colorado Street

PRO AND CON.

The Railroad Rate Matter Before Council.

SEVERAL CITIZENS TALK

The Question Ably Argued—Action Postponed—Preparations for the President—Brevities and Personals.

The City Council met in regular session at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. All the Trustees were present except Mr. Banbury.

The minutes of the last previous meeting were read and approved.

On motion, bids for grading Raymond avenue were opened. Charles Mushrush agreed to do the job from the north curb line of Chestnut street to the south curb line of Villa street, according to specifications, at 39 cents per lineal foot. F. W. Chase's bid was 52 cents a foot.

A resolution was passed authorizing the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds to expend \$75 for the decoration of public buildings and streets on the occasion of President Harrison's visit.

A resolution was passed creating a new fund, to be known as the "expense fund," to provide for items of contingent expenses, which fund shall continuously have \$100 to its credit, as nearly as possible, and can be drawn on at any time by, and only by, any member of the Auditing and Finance Committee.

Interest in the meeting centered in the matter of changing the Terminal road's franchise so as to give the company the right to raise the rates of round-trip tickets from 25 to 35 cents, and of single-trip tickets between Pasadena and Los Angeles from 20 to 25 cents, it being understood that the price of commutation tickets be reduced from \$7 to \$5. About a dozen citizens were present in the Council chamber when Attorney Gibbons of Los Angeles laid the matter before the board. A communication was submitted from General Manager Burnett, stating that the property as it is now operated does not pay expenses, and a change in the rates of fare is absolutely necessary to continue operating the road. The communication further sets forth that the new business increases in the future sufficient to discharge the obligations of the company in operating the road and keeping it in repair and paying 6 per cent on the investment, fares will be reduced so that nothing in excess of these charges will be collected. Attention was called to the fact that nearly two miles of additional road is being built, to near the center of Los Angeles, at a cost of \$260,000, and that the change in rates will permit passengers to ride over this additional road and be landed at a place not over five or seven minutes distant from the most active business part of the city.

Mr. Gibbons also submitted a petition signed by about ninety Pasadenaans citing the above facts and asking that the change be effected. Mr. Gibbons spoke of Pasadena as a most desirable residence city and emphasized the advantages accruing from maintaining the present frequent train service. He said the road is at present losing about \$1000 a month in operating expenses and there has been a total deficit during the past year of nearly \$30,000. It was argued that the road can't stand this and the people of Pasadena are asked to come to the rescue. The advantages to be derived from lower commutation rates was pointed out, and references made to the future proposed operations of the road, which will be advantageous to Pasadena, noticeably the completion of the road to Long Beach, when through trains will be run from Pasadena to the sea.

The matter being open for discussion, Prof. M. W. Parker called the attention of the Council to the fact that the present schedule of rates had not been dictated by the people or their councilmen, but by the railroads themselves. While the growth of Pasadena's population had not been up to expectations during the past year, the speaker predicted that the expectations of all would be realized before long, and argued that it would be wise to change the rates now without retaining the power to restore them in prosperous times. He suggested it would be a safer though not desirable course to take off some of the trains as a means of reducing the operating expenses. He urged if the change be made that it be done, if possible, by suspending the provisions of the present franchise for a certain limited time.

Dr. Conger spoke in favor of changing the rates. He said Pasadena must be more generous and had better adopt a liberal policy to make the railroad put forth its best efforts to serve the public. He thought the railroad had given satisfaction and that the people should agree to a compromise, whereby the road can't be operated at a loss and at less loss. He urged the importance of keeping the present train service.

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BILL SMITH.

Peculiar Antics of a Much-married Blacksmith.

ferred to the Committee on Auditing and Finance.

A number of bills were referred without reading.

THE PRESIDENT'S VISIT.

Affairs Progressing Favorably for His Reception.

The Executive Committee met yesterday morning at Secretary Mangan's office. No business of special importance was transacted. The chairmen of the several committees reported progress.

The matter of erecting a floral arch on Mareno avenue was favorably discussed, and it is likely that this idea will be carried out.

The list of invited guests to the bandstand block was read at first that at \$8 a plate it would be necessary to obtain the desired number of guests. While a few of those invited have declined, there have been numerous applications for seats at the table, and trouble is threatened, not from a scarcity, but a surplus of applicants.

A letter was read by the secretary from A. P. Austin, Washington agent of the Press News Association, stating that the Associated Press, the Press News Association and the United Press, each have a correspondent accompanying the party and suggesting that they be furnished all possible facilities for obtaining the news.

The committee will meet again to-morrow morning.

Mrs. McCaldin Entertains.

Mrs. W. J. McCaldin very pleasantly entertained a large party of friends at Morgan Hall Friday evening. The first part of the evening was devoted to music and recitation, by Misses Ethel Stewart and Alice McCaldin, Mrs. H. H. Rose, George Bremer, and Charles Ward. F. J. Polley acted as accompanist. Dancing followed, filling out a most delightful evening.

BREVITIES.

The weather continues threatening. This is a good time to weed your gardens.

Yesterday's overland arrived on time.

There will be the usual service this morning at All Saints' Church.

The public schools will be closed on Friday in honor of President Harrison's visit.

A party of eastern tourists were out riding yesterday morning in one of Vore & Hoag's four-in-hands.

Capt. Bartlett has returned from a trip to San Francisco. He expects to remain in Pasadena about a month.

Mrs. Rogers and son, and Miss Pickrell have returned from a week's visit in Los Angeles, and are stopping at the Carlton.

A quarterly conference was held at the Methodist Church last night. Presiding Elder Van Cleve was present in his official capacity.

Miss Gleason's german given to her pupils yesterday evening at Morgan Hall was a charming social event. A number of invited guests were present.

The Problem That Faces Us," is the lecture Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman will deliver at the tabernacle tomorrow evening. No admission will be charged.

Capt. Hamilton and Lieut. Campbell of Company B were in Los Angeles yesterday attending a meeting of the officers of the regiment relative to holding a summer encampment.

The fire department turned out between 9 a.m. and 10 o'clock Friday evening. The fire was located in the rear of the Santa Fe freight depot, and proved to be a shed burning. The loss was slight.

There should have been a larger turnout of citizens at the Council's meeting yesterday afternoon. The matter of changing the existing scale of railroad rates should be generally discussed before action is taken.

Commissioner Mason of the Internal Revenue Department has announced his intention of vigorously enforcing the regulation, exacting a fine of \$500 for falsely labeling packages or casks containing wines or spirituous liquors. This will put a stop to the sale of California's best vintage under foreign labels, and will secure to the State all due credit for wines produced.

INDIAN BASKETS AND CURIOS, 30 per cent discount at Woman's Exchange, 125 E. Fourth st., next Hotel Westminster.

CALIFORNIA SOUVENIRS. Indian baskets, South Curios. Fine Japanese goods. Headquarters for wild flower, fern and sea shells are now at Stanford's Bazaar, 1025 S. Fair Oaks ave., near Raymond station, Pasadena.

SAN GABRIEL VALLEY BANK—PASADENA, CAL. Capital paid up \$50,000. Surplus \$11,847.

DIRECTORS: H. W. MARKHORN, Hon. L. J. ROSE, H. W. MAGG, Pres. F. C. HOLT, Vice-Pres. J. M. BROWN, Secy. B. MARSHALL WOTKEIN, Cashier. A general banking business transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. Time deposits received and 5 per cent interest paid.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. President, F. M. GREEN. Vice-President, J. C. HALL. Cashier, H. CONGDON. Ass't. Cashier, E. H. MAY. A general banking business transacted.

PASADENA NATIONAL BANK. Capital paid up \$100,000. Profits \$9,000.

McDONALD & BROOKS, SUCCESSORS to McDonald, Stewart & Co. REAL ESTATE AND LOANS. Negotiations for real estate, management, property, etc. on the part of the city. NO. 7 E. COLORADO ST.

FOR SALE—AZUSA ORANGE LAND: 100 acres in tracts to \$100 per acre; 10 and 20-acre tracts with bearing orange groves. \$100 per acre. 15 acres highly improved, with orange trees bearing, to exchange for unimproved land. Address R. F. POSTOFFICE, Pasadena, 18.

CHARLES MUSHRUSH was awarded the contract for grading Raymond avenue. The Committee on Fire and Water was instructed to investigate the matter of making the city line limits comprise less territory.

Marshal McLean's report for March, showing one arrest, was read and re-

aching the point of becoming self-sustaining.

The third story of the bank building is now being fitted up for use as a Masonic lodge. The Masons in this immediate vicinity number about twenty-five, and a lodge will be organized about the 1st of June.

Two births and two deaths is the report of Dr. Folsom, the health officer.

The ladies of the W. R. C. gave a delightful called ball last Friday evening at Steeple's Opera House. Both the entertainment and the receipts were satisfactory.

The recent shower was no injury to the early grain and a great benefit to the late sown.

There is a splendid grain crop in prospect in this vicinity. Some 4000 acres will soon be ready for harvest on this (the San Vicente) ranch, and a large area eastward extending to Los Angeles.

W. S. Lyons, secretary of the State Forestry Association, was down a day or two ago looking after the forestry at this place. The grounds have been greatly improved of late, and a large number of trees shipped within the



Articles from carnival wall owners at 123 East Fourth street. See lost and found.

Ab. Sing, a Chinaman, was yesterday arrested on two charges of selling lottery tickets.

John M. Foy of San Bernardino, who has been quite ill at the residence of S. P. Foy, in this city, is recovering his usual health.

There are undelivered telegrams at the office of the Postal Telegraph Company for J. F. Guise, Mary Nulty and O. H. Chapman.

A concert will be given at the First Presbyterian Church Tuesday evening, for which an attractive programme has been prepared.

C. E. A. last will leave for San Francisco on the noon train today for a business trip which necessitates his being absent for several days.

A fine musical and literary entertainment will be given at the new M. E. Church on Pico Heights, tomorrow evening, to help finish the church building.

D. F. Donegan arrived yesterday from Kansas to attend the funeral of his daughter, who died on the 14th inst. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 1 o'clock.

A woman yesterday attempted to shoot J. C. Cook, who accidentally ran into his wagon, but was prevented by Officer Stewart. The heathen was landed in jail.

The ladies of Plymouth church, assisted by their friends, will give a rose festival at Illinois Hall, commencing Wednesday evening, May 6, and closing Saturday evening.

One hundred extra seats have been provided for the throng of people who will assemble this forenoon and evening to hear Prof. Coombs's services at Temple Street Christian Church. Go and secure a seat.

County Tax Collector A. W. Whiteman yesterday made a special visitation to the County Auditor, who complimented the gentleman upon the fact that there was only a difference of \$30 between their accounts.

Detective Bosqui yesterday pleaded guilty to battery before Justice Owens. Mr. Hause, the Los Angeles lawyer, called him a liar when he struck him in the face. The case will be disposed of Monday.

The Finance Committee of the Council met in the City Clerk's office yesterday, and approved the usual demands. The committee decided to report favorably on the Chief of Police's report to be delivered to the collection of delinquent licenses.

James Richards was yesterday arrested on a warrant on a charge of battery. The complaint was sworn out by a Mexican with whom he had some trouble, and he says he will never sue a counter complaint as soon as he has a chance.

A long list of donations for the Newboys' Home has been sent in by the superintendent. The managers are very thankful for the liberal contributions, and are especially thankful to the societies at Tropicana and for new shirts, new comforts and pillows.

Maggie Fingers, a disreputable colored female, was taken to the police station yesterday to serve a sentence of ten days, suspended during good behavior. The woman was in a state of great disturbance. Her mother, Sarah Westley, was taken in also to keep her daughter company.

Maj. A. R. Cheeke, Inspector General of the Department of Arizona, who has been absent three months inspecting the different posts in this department, has returned a few days since. He leaves today for San Diego, where he will remain until Tuesday evening, spending the small garrison stationed in that city.

Mrs. Hoffman, the temperance advocate, last evening delivered her sixth lecture at the Free Methodist Church on Spring street before a large audience, in which she gave an interesting review of the organization and progress of the W. C. T. U. Mrs. Hoffman will lecture again this evening at the same place.

A meeting of the University Club of Los Angeles was held yesterday at the rooms of the Board of Trade, and the report of the Committee on Constitution received and in part adopted. An adjourned meeting will be held at 8 o'clock to consider the adoption of the constitution and to elect officers of the club.

A meeting of Broadway property owners was held at St. Vincent's Hall last evening, at which a resolution was adopted declaring that it was the sense of the meeting that the City Council should at once instruct the City Attorney to present a bill to the Legislature to prohibit all persons occupying the street to at once. Maj. E. W. Jones presided.

A colored boy named Charles Wilson met with a painful accident at the Nadeau ranch last evening. He was trying to catch the animal, kicked him in the face and knocked the front of his teeth out. The boy was taken to the police station and Dr. Wing fixed up his injuries. He will probably be laid up a week or two, but is not dangerously hurt.

A complaint was issued at the District Attorney's office yesterday at the request of Mrs. Annie Sweeney, an old woman 88 years of age, charging two boys named Mark Hickey and Harry Bates, respectively, with disturbing the peace. The old woman said that the two boys annoyed her by throwing stones and stones of her crows in the old Sisters' Hospital.

Arrangements are being made for the famous Black Hussar Band, which accompanied a Social Session, to give a fire open-air concert at Westlake Park this afternoon. It is probable that the concert will take place, as if the great band can be heard between 3 and 4 o'clock p.m. They will, however, give a concert in front of the Los Angeles Theatre in the evening.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE. Los Angeles, April 18.—At 5:07 a.m. the barometer registered 29.96, at 5:07 p.m. 29.97. The thermometer for corresponding hours showed 50° and 55°. Maximum temperature, 61°; minimum temperature, 49°. Rainfall for twenty-four hours, .02; for the season, 18.05. Cloudy.

Big Advertisement.—It will be seen that the Crescent Coal Company has bought out the Black Diamond, New Mexico and Crown Coal Companies, and what is still better, the price of coal has been reduced.

Columbian Loan and Building Association. first series. Will pay sixteen dollars (\$16) above amount paid in on limited number of shares. John F. Humphreys, 109 South Broadway.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

The Sierra Madre foothills are destined to become famous as the true home of the lemon, as well as the orange.

The Legislature has appropriated \$10,000 for citrus fairs to be held during the next two years.

Centralia, a small settlement lying between Anaheim and Norwalk, will ship 300 carloads of potatoes this season.

A 700-acre grove is now being planted just north of Garden Grove. It is undoubtedly the largest grove of its kind in the world.

The Sierra Madre foothill region is now one vast flower garden; the lovely wild flowers striving hard to rival those under cultivation.

Important Decision.

Manufacturers of Adulterated Food Alarmed.

It is the common right of the people to know what food compounds contain.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has recently decided that baking powders containing alum must be so marked. The Judges' "Opinion" recites that for over a century alum has been considered harmful as a food ingredient, and quotes various statutes forbidding its use.

Baking powders adulterated with alum and ammonia are palmed off as "absolutely pure," and public safety requires a law in every State compelling all manufacturers to state the ingredients used. The *N. Y. Post* suggests that consumers protect themselves by "boycotting every article which does not carry with it a clear statement of what it contains."

For years all the ingredients used in Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder have been published on the label, and the accuracy of the analysis verified by U. S. Govt. Chemists. This is a guarantee of purity and wholesomeness not offered by any other baking powder manufacturer.

THE SHOW IS OVER.

The Kennel Club's Exhibit at an End.

AWARD OF SPECIAL PRIZES

The Managers More Than Satisfied with the Result—List of the Winners—Some Special Features.

The bench show came to a close last evening, after a most successful exhibit. The main feature of the evening was the awarding of prizes. In the absence of Hon. R. D. Valls and the committee of prominent citizens that had been invited to attend and hand out the special prizes, C. A. Summer, who acted as auctioneer during the afternoon, acted as master of ceremonies, and did the thing in the most approved style.

The only drawback during the awarding of prizes was Mr. Summer's wit. This comicality does not drop from the tongue of every dog orator, which probably accounts for the prolonged hand-clapping and galing cheering that followed close in the wake of every one of Mr. Summer's humorous sayings. Applause is a good thing and tickles the vanity of the average stumpspeaker in most satisfactory manner, especially when it comes from the throaty and brawny hands of the dogs.

One carving set for the best Great Dane to Charles Smith.

Traveling box for best Dalmatian, to G. Edwards.

"Up and Shooting" for best Gordon setter, to John MacNeil.

One dozen cakes dog soap for best pug, to Capt. Anderson.

Box Sierra Madre cigars for best English setter bitch under 1 year old, to W. B. Edwards.

One perfume case for best dog or bitch entered by lady, to Mrs. Dr. D. Lumine.

Silver-plated cup for best English setter dog, to T. Savage.

Silver cup for best fox terrier, to J. F. Anderson.

Silver-plated cup for best English setter bitch with litter, to H. T. Payne.

Silver-plated cup for the dog or bitch in the sporting classes, to E. K. Berchier.

One silver cup for best terrier, to Chino Karmen.

Traveling box for best Dalmatian, to G. Edwards.

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One dozen cakes dog soap for best pug, to Capt. Anderson.

Box Sierra Madre cigars for best English setter bitch under 1 year old, to W. B. Edwards.

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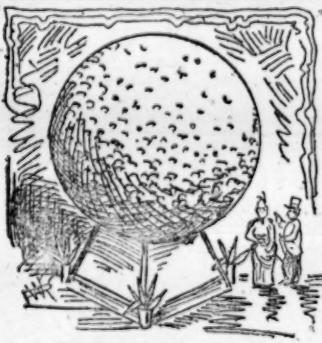
TENTH YEAR.

THE ORANGE CARNIVAL.
What Two Chicago Papers
Say About It.

WORDS OF UNSTINTED PRAISE

An Admitted Novelty of a Captivating Description—Oranges by the Caricad—The Artistic Designs.

(Chicago Herald, April 14.)
Southern California's great fruit carnival was opened at the Exposition building last night, and even that big structure failed to accommodate the thousands of persons who crowded up to the doors. So dense was the throng inside that it seriously interfered with the view of the golden exhibit. All Southern California, from the Mojave desert to the Tehachapi mountains, has sent its oranges to the carnival. Hundreds of thousands of the golden fruit are there to be taken in with one glance of the eye. The Fruit Growers' Association intends to spend thousands of dollars, regardless of the cost of the fruit or of transportation, in order to give the Chicago public an adequate idea of the resources of the Pacific Slope. Twenty-eight persons arrived in Los Angeles for the lower part of the Golden State, together with the greater part of their display. They started immediately to show to the metropolis of the West an imitation of the recent fruit exhibition at Los Angeles.



The Orange county orange.

Profiting by their experience there, the gentlemen are improved on their designs, and the indoor display from Orange county, and now present a spectacle never equalled before. Starting at the door, the visitor sees a glorious orange thirty-seven feet in circumference made up of thousands of the smaller fruit. Behind it is the rest of the Orange county product—banks and pyramids of limes, lemons and oranges, with a car on wheels, indicating that all are sold in carload lots. To the left is the additional display made by Cabuenga of oil, wine and the other things that make glad the heart of man.

Then comes the beautiful arch forty-six feet in span of Redlands, representing in the background the greatest of reservoir dams, that of Bear Valley. Next is the exhibit from Ontario. People of that town are proud of their Euclid avenue, a magnificent thoroughfare 200 feet wide stretching from the Southern Pacific station up a steep grade full seven miles to the city. When the root of the mountain is reached the cars, drawn thither by horses, are lifted and placed upon cable platforms for the steeper ascent. At the end of the road the shadowy building was transfigured with golden globes, plumes of pampas, and nodding palm leaves. Oranges were strung into stunning decorations for the gallery rails; they were woven into the fabric of flags and piled into obelisks, pyramids, pagodas and mosques; they made a courthouse and a lighthouse, a storm at sea and a mission church; they took as many shapes as the flowers at Washington Park.

The "Carnival" is a novelty for Chicago. Los Angeles has had one for two years. Out there they call it the "Citrus Fair," which comes to the same thing, but the southern California fruit-growers have put their best work, and this is the biggest they have ever given. No one can truthfully say how many thousands of oranges are piled in the south half of the building. They have been coming in carloads for days, and it has taken scores of men and women to get them in place.

Most of the big groves of the slope are represented at the "Carnival." The first exhibit the visitor sees on entering comes from Orange county. It is a monstrous orange made up of 48,000 Washington Navelines, which, upon the word of Maj. Ben Truman, are the "aristocrats of the citrus family, sir." Beside the big orange is a bazaar of oranges, coined with "Mediterranean Sweets" and "St. Michael's," surrounded by little pyramids of oranges and tali palms. The towns of Santa Ana and Tustin are represented in this exhibit.

Beyond the Orange county display is a bazaar whose rear wall has been picturesquely treated in canvas and oranges as a dam and reservoir—the oranges being the dam and the reservoir having been placed on canvas with a whitewash brush and a nail of paint. The front of the bazaar is built of oranges and lemons, and the same fruits have been strung across the arch to denote the names of the groves: Redlands, Bear Valley Dam.

A street car built of Navel oranges and Malta Biscuits is drawn to a dam; a pair of dapple-grey horses on a truck, with their heads toward the dashboard, stood in front of the car. They came from Ontario, Cal. The horses pull the car loaded with oranges from Ontario, six miles to the foothills, a rise of 1110 feet. Then they get on the truck and ride back down hill.

Ontario also has a table. Next to it are a pyramid and obelisk of oranges contributed by Glendora, Los Angeles county. The obelisk and the pyramid are festooned with Monterey cypress. The display from Santa Barbara, when complete, will adjoin that of Glendora, and will be one of the most striking in the collection. At present it is badly damaged as a result of a railway accident. Here visitors will see orange and lemon trees in bloom, and half a dozen date palms and banana plants.

Diego has a great unique crescent-shaped, admitting a score of people beneath its bulging minaret, which to the north is the great obelisk of Pasadena. This alone required some 24,000 oranges of assorted kinds. Navel, St. Michaels, Malta bloods, and Mediterranean Sweets, choice of all the Golden Coast products. Nearly two hundred boxes made up the thirty-eight feet of solid oranges with the palm and pampas plumage atop, bringing the total height of the column to fifty feet.

The Orange Barra exhibit was in bad luck. The first night out, before it had crooked its head, the train tumbled down an embankment, left nothing but fragments. By tonight, with characteristic western enterprise, a new lot of fruit will be exhibited and the original idea of a beautiful tropical garden will be carried out. At the entrance to this garden will stand

two great fan palms. Behind them are the strawberry guava of Japan in full fruit, from which comes the famous jelly. The Abyssian banana, too, is here, both in fruit and flower, the latter measuring some ten feet in length. There is also a sweet lime nearly ten inches in length, having all the flavor of the smaller fruit without its excessive acidity. Custard apples, cherimoya, Egyptian papyrus, giant bamboo, branches of the she-oak from a tree five years old and fifty-two feet in height. Then there are two date palms containing six bunches each, ranging from sixty to eighty pounds apiece, a branch from a lemon tree eleven feet long and grown in one season of four months. All this with raisins, and olive, citron, lemon and orange trees in both blossom and fruit, will hardly give a complete idea of the finest exhibit Santa Barbara has ever made.

The designs, not less original than striking, are due to the various exhibitors. Much praise must be given

which was built 114 years ago. A few years later the fathers planted vines and orange trees which are living to this date.

A pyramid of oranges fifty feet high crowned with pampas plumes and flax is the representation of Pasadena. There are 24,000 oranges in it, all grown in a region that was a desert eighteen years ago.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PRESS COMMITTEE.

Riverside Press: And Riverside isn't in it.

San Diego Union: Every resident of San Diego County will rejoice over the splendid success which attended the opening of the orange carnival in Chicago on Monday night.

Bakersfield Californian: The citrus fair, transferred from Los Angeles to Chicago, was opened last night, and is one of the strongest appeals to the visual organs, and the physical senses generally, as far as its scope extends, that was ever made.

Santa Paula Chronicle: The Exposition building was crowded with admiring spectators gazing in open-mouthed wonder at our wealth of golden apples. In the meantime, enthusiastic telegrams are sent over the telephone to the home papers, and California struts and crowds to the less favored East. "Look at us, don't you wish you lived where these nice things grow?"

Arizona Republican: The Southern California citrus fair, which was transferred from Los Angeles to Chicago, opened last night in the latter city in a blaze of glory. It will be worth thousands of dollars to our western neighbors, and will do more to attract attention to Southern California than any of the great advertising schemes ever devised.

AN INTREPID FISHERMAN.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]



Waiting for bass.



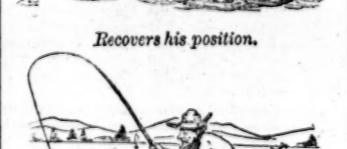
Ah ha! A bite!



But he hangs on to the rod.



Recovers his position.



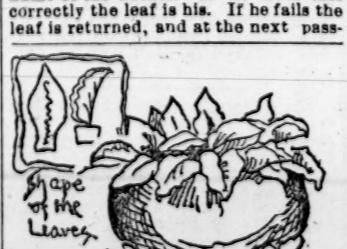
And pulls out a basket.

LEAVES FROM THE AUTHORS.

A NEW INTELLECTUAL GARDEN. That is Library, Books, Very Popular.

A pretty game for the entertainment of an evening company without resorting to cards or dancing is called the author's potpourri, and is a form of intellectual entertainment that is becoming more popular each year, says the Detroit Free Press. A large number of leaves are to be made of tissue paper of the pale-green shades, or if preferred of a perfect rainbow of colors. After being carefully shaped, as in the accompanying diagram, they are dented down the center and prettily crinkled over a knitting needle; one side is then folded over and a small card-shaped paper with a desirable quotation written on it is gummed to the end. Very light-weight paper is best for the latter purpose.

When the company is ready for serving the dish holding the leaves is passed, and each guest selects one, and upon reading the quotation gives the name of the author. If he does this correctly the leaf is his. If he fails the leaf is returned, and at the next pass-



The Bouquet of Quotations.

ing the dish another is selected. Some will soon collect a large bouquet of leaves, and to the one having the largest number a pretty prize is given.

A small book, containing all the quotations and the names of the authors written opposite each other, is to be furnished to the awarding committee.

A small patch of New Zealand flax or rambie will furnish an abundance of ever-ready soft ties for grape vines or fruit trees. Every fruit-grower and vineyardist should have a few plants of both.

Ex-Empress Carlotta of Mexico is soon recovered from her mental troubles that she is able to take interest in the management of her home near Lachin and the control of the beautiful estate in which it is placed.

UNDER THE EQUATOR.
Among the Coral Atolls of the South Seas.

PEARLY SHELLS—SOLDIER CRABS

Fakarava and Rotoava—Fringes of Palms—Purple and Pied Shells—Pandanus Fruit and Coconuts—Beefsteak.

[COPYRIGHT, 1891.]

FAKARAVA: AN ATOLL AT HAND.

By a little before noon we were running down the coast of our destination, Fakarava; the air very light, the sea smooth; though still we were accompanied by a continuous murmur from the beach, like the sound of a distant train. The isle is of a huge longitude, the inclosed lagoon thirty miles by ten or twelve, and the coral topwath, which they call the land, some eighty or ninety miles by (possibly) one furlong. That part by which we sailed was all raised; the underwood excellently green, the topping wood of cocoa palms continuous—a mark, if I had known it, of man's intervention. For once more—and once more unconsciously—we were within hail of fellow-creatures, and that vacant beach was but a pistol shot from the capital city of the archipelago. But the life of an atoll, unless it be inclosed, passes wholly on the shores of a lagoon; it is there the villages are seated, there the canoes ply and are drawn up; and the beach of the ocean is a place accursed and deserted, the fit scene only for wizardry and shipwreck, and in the native le of a haunting ground of murderous spears.

By and we might perceive a break in the low barrier; the woods ceased; a glittering point ran into the sea, tipped with an emerald shoal, the mark of entrance. As we drew near we met a little boat of sea, a private sea of the lagoon having there its head and end, and here, in the jaws of the gateway, trying vain conclusions with the majestic heave of the Pacific. The Casco scarce avowed a shock; but there are times and circumstances when these harbor mouths of inland basins vomit floods, defecing, burying and dismantling ships. For, conceive a lagoon perfectly sealed but in the one point, and that of merely navigable width; conceive the tide and wind to have heaped for hours together in that coral fold a superfluity of waters—and the tide to change and the wind fall—the open sluice of some great reservoir at home will give an image of that unstemmable effusion.

We were soon well headed for the pass before all the heads were cleared over the rail. For the water, shoaling under our board, became changed in a moment to surprising hues of blue and gray; and in its excellent transparency the coral branched and blossomed, and the fish of the island sea cruised visibly below us, stained and striped, and even beaked like parrots. I have paid in my time to view many curiosities; never one so curious as that first sight over the ship's rail in

even in Fakarava the mosquitoes were a pest. The land crab may be seen scuttling to his hole, and at night the rats beset the houses and the artificial gardens. The crab is good eating; possibly so is the rat; I have not tried. Pandanus fruit is made, in the Gilberts, into an agreeable sweetmeat, such as a man may trifle with at the end of a long dinner; for a substantial meal, however, no use for it. The rest of the food supply, the dessert, is small such as Fakarava can be summed up in the favorite jest of the archipelago coconut-beefsteak. Coconut green, coconut ripe, coconut germinated; coconut to eat and coconut to drink; coconut raw and cooked; coconut not hot and cold—such is the bill of fare. And some of the entries are do doubt delicious. The germinated nut, cooked in the shell and eaten with a spoon, forms a good pudding; coconut milk—the expressed juice of a ripe nut, not the water of a green one—goes well in coffee, and is a valuable adjunct in cooking through the Sago. Sago and coconut salad if you be a millionaire and can afford to eat the value of a field of corn for your dessert, is a dish to be remembered with affection. But when all is done there is a sameness, and the Israelites of the low island murmur at theirmann.

The reader may think I have forgot the sea. The two beaches do certainly abound in life, and they are strangely different. In the lagoon the water shallows slowly on a bottom of fine silty sand, dotted with clumps of growing coral, and in the morning hour belted with the shadows of the shoreside palms. Then comes a strip of tidal beach on which the ripples lap in the coral clefts; the only water plant, *Tridace*, grows plentifully; a little deeper lie the beds of the pearl oyster and sail the respondent fish that charm us at our entrance; and these are all more or less vigorously colored. But the older shells are white like lime, or faintly tinted with a little pink; the palest possible display; many of them dead besides, and badly rolled. On the ocean side, on the mounds of the steep beach, over all the width of the reef right out to where the surf is bursting, in every cranny of the cutting coral, under every scattered fragment, an incredible plenty of marine life displays the most wonderful variety and play of hues. The reef itself has no passage of color, but is imitated by some shell. Purple and red and white, and green and yellow, pied and striped and clouded, the living shells wear in every combination the livery of the dead reef—if the reef be dead—so that the eye is continually baffled and the collector continually deceived. I have taken shells for stones and stones for shells, the one as often as the other. A prevailing character of the coral is to be dotted with small spots of red, and it is wonderful how many varieties of shell have adopted the same fashion and donned the disguise of the red spot. A shell I have found in plenty in the Marquesas, I found here also in the red spots. A lively little crab wore the same markings. The case of the hermit or soldier crab was more conclusive, being the result of conscious choice. This nasty little wrecker, scavenger and squatter has learned the value of a spotted house; so it be of the right color he will choose the smallest shard, tuck himself in a mere corner of a broken shell, and go about the world half naked; but I have never found him in this imperfect armor unless it was marked with the red spot.

Before we could raise our eyes from that engaging spectacle the schooner had the reef, and was already quite coming up to the shore. The breaking shores are so little erected, and the islet itself is so great, that for the more part, it seemed to extend without a check, to the horizon. Here and there, indeed, where the reef came in, there would be a signet ring upon a finger, there would be a pencil of palms; here and there, the green wall of wood ran solid for a length of miles; and on the port hand, under the highest grove of trees, a few houses sparkled white—Rotoava, the metropolitan settlement of the Fakarava. Hither we beat in three tacks, and came to an anchor close in shore, in the first smooth water since we had left San Francisco. We fathomed deep, where a man might look overboard all day at the vanishing cable, the coral patches, and the many colored fish.

Fakarava was chosen to be the seat of government from nautical considerations only. It is eccentrically situated; the productions, even for a low island, poor; the population, neither many nor—for low islanders—industrious. But the lagoon has two good passages, one to leeward, one to windward, so that in all states of the wind it can be left and entered, and this advantage, for a government of scattered islands, was decisive.

Fakarava is for the more part of broken coral limestone, like volcanic cinders, and exterminating to the naked foot; in some atolls, I believe not in Fakarava, it gives a fine metallic ring when struck. Here and there you come upon a bank of sand, exceeding fine and white, and these parts are the least productive. The plants (such as they are) spring from the broken coral, and infected with the scarlet spot like a disease. My own double collection of shells, long carefully held apart, was at last ruthlessly commingled, and my ignorance is too complete for reasoning. The fact of this opposition, at 200 yards of distance, is, however, sure; and it seems the more strange, since the hermit crabs pass and repass the island, and I have met them about the residency well, which is about central, journeying either way. Without doubt many of the shells in the lagoon are dead. But why are they dead? Without doubt the living shells have a very different background to that of the hermit crabs; and perhaps the shells of the lagoon had suffered. Suppose, then, my naturalist to come when the conditions were reversed, and he might look almost in vain for an opposition that stared me in the face. One thing at least he might be able to explain. On the outer reef, where all life seems bound to imitation, two creatures stand out trenchantly without the least comparison, in fact, in the same island. The latter is true, will sometimes bedust themselves with sand till scarce distinguishable; the first, with their coronet of sable spikes, are always crudely conspicuous.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

notices from Papeete, and republican sentiments from Paris, signed a little after date "Jules Grévy Président." Quite at the far end a Catholic chapel concludes the town; and between on a smooth floor of candle coral sand and under the breezy canopy of cocoa palms, the houses of the natives stand irregularly scattered; now close on the lagoon for the sake of the fisherman, now back under the palm trees for the sake of the

bearings his green head in the wind with every evidence of health and pleasure. And yet even the cocoa palm must be helped in infancy with some extraneous nutrient; and through much of the Low Archipelago there is planted with each nut a piece of ship's biscuit and a rusty nail. The pandanus comes next in importance, the houses of the natives stand irregularly scattered; now close on the lagoon for the sake of the fisherman, now back under the palm trees for the sake of the

mined with it. I have broken off-in Funafuti and Aorai—great lumps of ancient weathered rock that rang under my blows like iron, and the fracture has been full of pendant worms as long as my hand, as thick as a child's finger, of a slightly pinkish white, and as close as a three- or even four- square inch. Even in the lagoon, others (in numbers) are extremely indolent, and make the fishes in the islands. Fish, too, abound; the lagoon is a closed fish-pond, such as might rejoice the fancy of an abbot: sharks swarm there, and chiefly round the passages, to feast upon this plenty, and you would suppose that man had only to prepare his angle. Alas, it is not so. Of those painted fish that came in hordes about the entering Casco, some bore poisonous spines and others were poisonous if eaten. The stranger must refrain, or take his chance of painful and dangerous sickness. The native, on his own site, is a safe guide; transplant him

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Fauamutua, Fakarava.

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HUNTING WILD HORSES.

How They Are Corralled on the Montana Plains.

YOU BUY AND CATCH THE HERD

An Exciting Experience in the Summer of 1889—Wonderful Fleetness and Endurance of an Untamed Herd.

COPYRIGHT, 1891—SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

As Montana has been in the past the veritable Elysian fields for countless herds of wild animals, so it is in the future destined to be the great home for domestic animals. The climate, water and feed of that romantic country unite perfectly the many qualities necessary to make it one of the great stock countries of the world. It seems, however, predominantly adapted for horses.

During the summer of 1889 I had bargained for four carloads of Western horses running in Gallatin Valley, Montana, about forty miles south of Bozeman. Having bought a specified number of horses at an agreed price per head, without having seen a horse that I was to have, only with the understanding that I was to have my pick of the best that could be caught, I was somewhat anxious to see my purchase. They were from a brand of horses the most widely known of any in Montana, numbering about 8000 head, and famous for being the wildest horses in the West. They ran in a country about fifty miles square, including the



In three jumps he was running at full speed.

bottom lands, foothills and mountains lying between the Gallatin and Madison Rivers, the two right-hand branches of the Big Missouri.

The present owner drove a band of 600 mares of Spanish-Arabian blood from California north, during the summer of 1870, and turned them loose for the winter in the Gallatin Valley. The summer had been very hot and dry, followed by a very severe winter, and the horses from the long drive were tired and thin in flesh. The following spring there were about 400 of the 600 mares, but 200 of the owner's horses had disappeared by his loss, went to work in the mines, and left his horses to shift for themselves. They ran thus for about four years, with no care at all except an occasional inquiry from crusaders by the owner as to whether they were "located" in the country.

They did not travel more than twenty-five miles in any direction from the place where they had spent their first winter in Montana. During this time, the increase of the young stock from colts up to 4-year-olds, had not been branded, and the young stallions had not been castrated. The mares that came from California with the strong strain of Spanish blood were born travelers; the stallions that ran with them had been better bred than the horses, so that at the end of four years when the owner began to try to handle his horses, he found to his amazement that, although he had some of as fine horses as ever graced the western plains, he could not catch them. Although his riders were mounted on the best saddle horses to be had, some of them half thoroughbreds that could run their two miles in four minutes, they could not "round in" some of the swiftest of the main herd.

During their first four years' sojourn in this valley, the antelope, elk, buffalo and other wild animals had been their only associates. The silent vastness of the mountains and the grim solitude of the plains have the same effect on animals as man. The rider, so intent at times as to be almost painful, acts directly and powerfully on the horses. The come wider than any wild animal. "If I had taken a Sharpe's rifle," said the owner to me one day after a hot chase, "and shot down a hundred or more of the leaders, I would have been thousands of dollars better off today."

When it was decided to handle these horses as they should be, the plan was to ride in every direction, gradually



Down an incline of 25 degrees covered with rolling rocks he went.

round up the country on which they were located, drive them into strongly-built corrals, brand all the young stock and castrate the young stallions. This being done, it would be a comparatively easy matter to look after the increase each succeeding spring.

But alas, how he had failed to reckon with his hosts? In the early summer of 1875, about forty tough, speedy saddle horses had been provided, and with six or seven expert riders, each with his California cow-boy saddle and his string of six saddle horses, the work of collecting the horses was begun in earnest.

It was in the month of May; horses had been on green grass for six weeks; if any had grown thin through the winter, they had grown sick and fat. The sight of a man on horseback was the novel sight that met the gaze of the younger herd. Curiosity changed to alarm, and in a few moments the herd was in rapid motion. Running for some distance until they gained a higher lookout, they came to a full stop; standing close together, every horse took up the attitude of alarm, head lifted high in the air, ears erect, eye-brows arched, holding their breath

for a few seconds, looking intently and earnestly at that strange object in the distance. The older members of that band quickly recognized the strange object as a man on horseback, riding at full speed toward them. Thoroughly alarmed, the herd now "flies" for safety. The fleetest takes up the lead, and in the vernacular of the West, "they hit the high places and quit the flats." The rider follows at full speed, after a hard chase for two or three miles, some of the mares begin to lag, are overtaken by the horseman, and driven to the branding corral, but the leaders of the band make good their escape. This plan was kept up for some time, but it was evident that they were only getting the tail ends of the herds. One device led to another. Some days they would try to surround a band before they were startled, and thus run them to the corral. In this they would sometimes succeed, but, arriving at the corral, here was something that the younger members of the herd had never seen, and terrified at being rushed up to this strange object, they would make a rush through the line of riders and almost fly for the mountains.

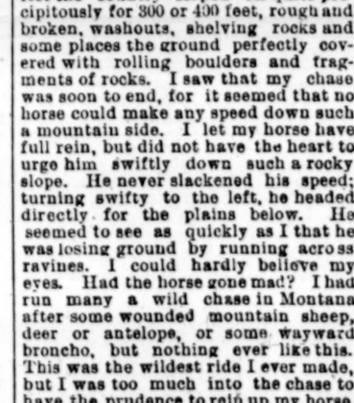
It would generally happen that after they had succeeded in corraling a band, they would find that just the horses they wanted had escaped. Thus the work progressed during the season; taking fresh horses each day, they just sought to run in with a band of mares and colts some unbranded filly or stallion that had never been in the corral before. Year after year they branded what they could capture, and trained the balance to run a little faster or endure a hard chase a little longer.

When I arrived at the ranch in July, 1889, the boys were set to work to run in some of the best geldings and mares. For two days I sat around the ranch and listened to the old men tell of their experiences in the Rocky Mountains, and waited the return of the boys late in the afternoon from a hard day's chase, with a small band of well run horses. With the air of those fighting against fate, they would recount in the evening how several fine geldings got away from them. Boys who had been on the ranch for years knew by sight some of the most showy of these runaways, and they would tell about that fine dapple gray that runs in a certain valley, or "that high-headed, blazed-faced sorrel, with silver mane and tail," or "those two coal blacks that always run together," or such and such a mountain.

The morning of the third day I told the boss that I would like to go out with the boys and see for myself why those horses could not be run in; for in my mind I had misgivings that they might intentionally leave back some of their best geldings.

Soon after sunrise eight of us, mounted on fresh horses, rode out from the ranch and headed for a plateau twelve miles away. We had in our group some of the owner's best horses, of true mettle and thoroughly game. My mount was a half thoroughbred, a veteran in the chase, who had before his capture led many a wild race, and since had acted a noble part. He was bright bay, about a thousand pounds in weight, trim limbed, barrel body, well set shoulders and neck, strong loin, great lung capacity, an immense propelling power in thigh muscle, and an eye that expressed the unconquerable spirit of the horse that would die in the chase.

Arriving at the edge of the plateau the foreman briefly stated what they would try to do. Cautiously going up the back side of a knoll that overlooked the plateau we saw a level tract of country about four miles across, almost circular in shape, raised above



Driving the wild horses.

the surrounding country about three hundred feet. This was dotted here and there with small bands of horses of from ten to fifty in a hundred and there seemed to be about five hundred horses in sight. I was left at this point, the other seven riders separating and going round the plateau on opposite sides, all the while keeping out of sight of the horses, until the eight men were stationed equidistant around the plateau, about two miles apart. The plan was to set all those horses running and then, by quick movements of the riders, as outside picket guards, to keep the horses in motion until they were partially tired, letting as few escape of the plateau as possible and then gradually closing in on them and by confusion and "will-o'-the-wisps," crowd them into a solid herd in the center. I was on the south side and was instructed in a general way to use my own judgment and act so as to do the most good at the most critical time.

Two minutes after a rider made his appearance on the north side of the plateau, every horse on the plain was in rapid motion. The scene that followed for the next fifteen minutes can hardly be described. A band of wild horses running at full speed, with mane and tail streaming in the wind, is a stirring and beautiful sight. Here were from twenty-six to thirty bands, having from fifteen to thirty in each band, running at full speed, each in a different direction. Hither and thither they were coming to the edge of the plateau, if indeed turned back by the rider at that point, away they go to another part of the plain, some bands not being met quite in the way of the rider, dash by him and are soon out of sight down among the foot-hills. If one has never seen a band of semi-wild horse in full flight over the plains, he can hardly imagine the thrilling magnificence of this wild scene of thirty bands in one great changing panoramic view.

Soon after the horses started I saw that the rider who had taken up a station about four miles to my right in the dim distance was running hard almost towards me, trying to stop a band of about fifty horses from leaving the plateau by running around ahead of them. The band was running almost directly towards me, about 200 yards to the right, and the rest of the rider who was trying to turn them.

I watched most intently this band coming towards me, for I knew that there would be my opportunity. When, within about two miles of me, I could see by the steady swinging out of the band, as if to run around the head of the rider, that his horse was falling behind, and that the band was going to

get away from him. How I wished that I was there to relieve him! As I was straining my eyes to catch every move, quick as a flash, a rider sprang into view from behind a knoll, where he had been stationed. He had been watching the chase the same as I, and at the right moment, gave rein to his anxious steed and took up the chase, running a little ahead of the band. At the same instant this new recruit, it merely swayed back in its line of motion and came rushing on towards me. Just back of my position it broke off into a rough, wild, mountainous country, and to this they were headed. I believe the noble horse that I was riding knew just as well as I what was coming; from the time the band first began to run, he had watched every movement most intently. The slight trembling of his muscles that I could feel under the saddle, showed how keenly he appreciated the scene before him.

The horse that bore the rider now made a good run of a mile and a half, but carrying only a hundred pounds and a load of forty, although not winded, he gradually lost ground, and when within half a mile of me I saw the band begin to sway in towards him, showing too clearly that they were running ahead, although from my position I could not tell which was in the lead. Now was my opportunity; giving my horse the rein and leaning forward on his neck, in three jumps he was running at full speed towards the band, headed a little to the right of their line of travel. The intervening space was quickly covered, and when

WAKEMAN.

Old World Wanderings of the Poet Traveler.

THE "YORKSHIRE BLACKSMITH"

Round About Bolton Abbey, Wharfdale and Old Ilkley—Charming Memories of Robert Collyer's Boyhood Home.

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ILKLEY, ENGLAND, APRIL 1.—Where the fierce winds of the German ocean meet the wild winds from the Irish sea, and both, in savage convulsions, roll icy fog banks along the barren hills, lies a little vale, set like a nest between the highest Yorkshire moors. This is Wharfdale. All around are dreariness of scenery and the grimness and hardness of countless mills. But within this dale, as in blessed compensation, are numberless winsome spots and scenes. Ilkley, quaint and old in its characteristic village life, shining and new from the innovations of rich leisurers drawn hither by the hygienic wells, and from very love of the sweet old spot, as Ruskin and Turner were, is the Wharfdale's tiny metropolis. It was the Olycana of the Romans. All Saints, its ancient church, stands on the site of a former Roman fort, now a mere heap of stones. The village is filled with Pictish and Druidic remains, while valley sides and craggy moors rising above, are exclusively set with hedge and copse, lawn and bloom, with here and there the walls of ancient manor house or of battlemented turrets showing stately against the outjutting of the crags above.

Innumerable English antiquarians, naturalists and tourists come to Wharfdale. All visit the classic shades of Bolton Abbey, four miles above Ilkley. Few Americans have seen it because of its remoteness. The ancient priory was founded in 1151, and owed its origin to a pathetic tragedy, best told in Rogers' ballad, "The Boy of Egremont." Lady Alice, wife of William de Ilkley, Lady of the Romans, All Saints, was the founder. Just a little above the abbey the river Wharfe is compressed within a deep, torrent-like, rocky channel called the Strid, because one can stride or leap across it. The son of Lady Alice attempted to cross the Strid leading a hound in leash. The latter, suddenly shrinking back, precipitated "the boy of Egremont" into the torrent. He was drowned. In dolorous memory, Bolton abbey was built: Among all the abbey ruins of Great Britain, Bolton, blended with its surroundings, is certainly the most attractive picture.

Melrose is incomparably more interesting as an ecclesiastic art relic; yet, Derbyshire probably gives the greater.

South Ilkley is an impressive ruin far superior, and Fountains is more per-

haps spacious and splendid; but Bolton abbey stands as both an impressive and picturesque olden shrine in a perfect dream of natural beauty and repose.

The ruins are situated on the west side of the Wharfe, upon a gentle grassy eminence where the river curves broadly to the east, breaking in rippling shallows along its sunny way. The ancient conventional walls are so fallen in places as to be overgrown with grass and shrubbery; other portions of the wall still stand high and lofty, subdued in their jagged outlines by masses of ivy. The shell of the great priory church is yet entire, and into its apse has been built a small Gothic chapel—al-

most type of a true faith still clinging to its walls.

"We used to be your scholars, sir. We've come to give you back your thrashings."

"No, no—an' ye will not!" shouted "Owl Jackie" Birch, the Ilkley village blacksmith. The lad was pretty steady.

"About middling—about middling!" he will himself tell you, with a twinkle of the old Yorkshire light in his eye. The old woman of Ilkley tell me they were pretty sure of the orthodoxy of any little village fun he had a hand in. One recalls a certain man, long ago, who had been a "dodger" and had held up 2 o'clock in the morning, at which time she overheard, from the window of her chamber, a little conversation between the master and his wife, who was awaiting the trumpet, something after the manner of Tom o' Shanters' good dame. She greeted him with:

"Why, 'David, mon, that be out to late!"

"Non, non, woman: Boab Collyer's ye behind me!" he retorted in an injured way.

"What!—Boab? Then than be home full airy!"

The only industries of Ilkley at that time were "wool combing and ludgers." One of these wool combers, John Dobson, a farmer's boy named Tom Smith, another lad named John Hobson, and the "prentice boy, Collyer, became friends and formed a compact about books, reading and study. The wave of Wesleyanism had almost swept over the northern moors, and the small preacher named Blund, now

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THE BIRTH OF AN ISLAND.

I have pleasant memories of Unalaska, the largest island of the Aleutian chain, for it looked very beautiful in the light of the setting sun when our good ship *Isabel* sailed into its landlocked harbor. There was the little town, of the same name, extending clear down to the white sands of the beach, the golden rays of the sun lighting up all the windows of its pretty Greek church till they shone as if there were a rainbow in every pane. And there, too, were the large storerooms of the Alaska Commercial Company only a little way back from the dancing water, and the great crowd of native children on the wharf who had come down to see the ship come in, and with them were all the men and women of the town, for our ship was the last one they expected to see from the south that year, for it was getting late in the season—about the middle of September, and soon the sea would be full of ice, and no ship could make its way to the shore till spring should come and the ice blockade be broken.

That was a noisy, good-natured crowd of half-civilized boys and girls. They, all of them, had brown faces and black hair, and high cheek bones, and pale, bright black eyes, and all of them stood ready to carry my packages up to the house for me, and when I reached the house and went in they gathered in a crowd about the windows watching me as I took off my wraps and sat down for a little rest in a big arm chair, thankful to be on land once more after four weeks at sea.

I found these native children and their parents very superstitious, just as ignorant people are apt to be.

Just back of the little village—the only one upon the whole beautiful island, was a running stream of the clearest and coldest water that I ever tasted. I think that elsewhere there never was water that was so pure and sweet. It was only about three or four feet in width, and its source was in the high hills at the head of a pretty cañon. In it were multitudes of fresh-water trout, big, silver shiners, and some of them used to find their way almost every day to the table at headquarters where I was stopping. I never grew tired of them, though I am not usually particularly fond of fish; but these, living in those pure cold waters, were so sweet to the taste and so rich in flavor I was glad to see them brought to the table and served every morning for breakfast.

At the head of this brook was a peaceful, quiet cove, which the Indians of the natives, bore some resemblance to a demon. Of this they stood in great terror, and they believed that it kept watch over the stream, poisoning its waters, making them unsafe to drink. A native would have felt that it was all that his life was worth to go past that gray old rock after nightfall. So they would not drink the water, but went elsewhere for their supply. But the pretty brook ran on just the same from the snowy heights where it had its source, down through the dark woods and at the base of the hills, almost under the shadow of the church, till it finally lost itself in the sea.

I spent two weeks at the village, waiting for the steamer to sail that was to take me still farther north to the island of St. Paul.

This whole island region is of volcanic origin, and strange hidden fires are at work even now, and within the past ten years several new islands have been formed, seeming to rise suddenly from the water.

While I was at Unalaska the principal volcano upon the island was active, and kept puffing and smoking, and through the heavy fogs we could always trace the long dark line of smoke that issued continuously from its crater.

One day as I was out rambling about with a pleasant American friend, whom I had met before, we came across an old native, one of the oldest residents of the islands. He had a more intelligent face than most of his people, so I made some inquiries about him, and I heard the history of an experience which he had had when he was many years younger.

He was, when this happened to him, a stout, broad-shouldered native and the foremost man in the village. He went one morning along the shore quite a distance toward the other end of the island. I had forgotten what his object was in making the trip, but I know he was three or four miles from the settlement and that he had stopped and was looking out to sea. A most terrible roar far away he could see, dense smoke rising, the mountain of flame shot up, followed a sound like that of heavy thunder. He looked again, and there that great ocean-dame had burned a moment before, an island had been lifted. Now the sea began to be troubled. Great waves rolled in upon the shore. He was full of terror and started on a full run back to his home. He thought all the while a demon must be pursuing him. All the natives of the village took to the hills, and they had hardly more than reached a place of safety before a tidal wave came rolling inland, covering the whole beach and sweeping over a portion of the town.

But by and by the sea grew still, the waters fell back, the smoke died away, and the new island lay as if asleep upon the bosom of the deep. It had been born into the world with all the fire and smoke, and there it is today, covered with grass in the summer time and with ice and snow when the winter comes with its fierce winds and storms.

E. A. O.

I have received a letter from a young friend, but it is too long to publish the whole of it, so I will select some of the most interesting portions for our column, wishing that I had room for it all:

Dear Mrs. Otis: Seeing so many letters in THE TIMES from the boys and girls, I thought that I would write and tell you about a trip I took to San Diego to attend the State teachers' institute with Prof. Hutchinson, who wrote the report for THE TIMES. I think that the boys and girls who read THE TIMES may like to hear what I saw on the trip.

We started from Los Angeles on a

Monday afternoon on the 3 o'clock train. It was just after a rain, and the fields were all looking bright and green. The first thing that we saw that was interesting was the old Mission at Capistrano. It looks very old, and Mr. Hutchinson told me that it was nearly a hundred years since the old houses were built that we could see all fallen down.

There were some ladies on the train who had these little kodaks, and when the train stopped they stood out on the steps of the cars and took some pictures of the place. I didn't see anything more for awhile after that, for I went to sleep and did not wake up until we were nearly to Oceanside, where we were to get our supper. After that it was only a little while until we got to San Diego.

I took me about two hours to go out and back; the cable cars are different there from those in Los Angeles, and there is only a single track, but the cars go very fast after they are past the engine house. Out at the end of the line they have a lot of little burrows that are let out to people who want to ride over to the old San Diego Mission, but I did not go over there.

The ferry has a floating wharf, and there were so many people on it that it sank well down in the water with them, and when the boat came in they had to climb up on it.

The last day of the institute Mr. Hutchinson got a gun for me and we went down to the bay. Some friends of Mr. Hutchinson were going out for a sail and invited us to go along, which we did, and had a very nice trip down the bay and back. We had a race with another boat when coming back, but we beat the other boat bad, though it was a nice looking boat than ours. When we got back from the sail we took a rowboat and went out on the bay again, where I shot a sea gull on one of the buoys, and I am going to stretch the wings to put in my room when they get home. We did not hit a lot of other birds, but we did not hit the others, at least, we did not stop them anyway. In the evening we went to the Union office again, where we staid awhile.

We did not get up until late the next day, so that we had to take the afternoon train to Los Angeles, and it was dark soon after we started. We were almost into Los Angeles when the train stopped very quickly, and when we looked out to see what was the matter, we found that our engine had run into a freight car that some men had left on the track and had broken the car all up.

We were near Seventh street, so we walked up to Alameda street and took a street-car home. It was very nice to be home again, and I am glad to have my wraps and sat down for a little rest in a big arm chair, thankful to be on land once more after four weeks at sea.

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But by and by the sea grew still, the waters fell back, the smoke died away, and the new island lay as if asleep upon the bosom of the deep. It had been born into the world with all the fire and smoke, and there it is today, covered with grass in the summer time and with ice and snow when the winter comes with its fierce winds and storms.

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But by and by the sea grew still, the waters fell back, the smoke died away, and the new island lay as if asleep upon the bosom of the deep. It had been born into the world with all the fire and smoke, and there it is today, covered with grass in the summer time and with ice and snow when the winter comes with its fierce winds and storms.

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CULTURE DISCOUNTED.

Howard Fielding's Sad Story of a Young Man.

AT NEW YORK TO GET RICH.

He Had a University Training and Lofty Aspirations, But Now Runs a Provision Store at Goose Falls, Me.

[COPRIGHT, 1891]

He had drifted into New York, as so many young men do, with a general notion of getting rich, and no particular idea about it except that the sooner his friends and enemies at home (especially the latter) were made aware of his distinguished success the better he should feel about it. His capital consisted of \$13 and a college education. He had no fear of hard work because he didn't know what it was.

Perhaps I should have included in my schedule of his assets a letter of introduction to myself. The writer of this valuable document was a man whom I had forgiven and forgotten. The sight of his handwriting upon the envelope recalled his existence to me, and awakened a faint hope that he

him; and during the next few days I kept a sharp eye out for a position that would suit him. Of course I didn't find any. Meanwhile, he was writing editorials and sending them to one of the Sunday papers. They didn't get into print. Noting that he wrote further than the waste-basket during the first two weeks; and then, inspired by hunger and mortification, he wrote a personal letter to the editor which was full of the most bitter denunciation. By mistake, he mailed it to another newspaper office, and was surprised with some slight alterations in the "people's column." It was really a massive effort at defamation of character, and it led to his being engaged at a small salary to abuse the editors of esteemed contemporaries and certain members of the city government, but this triumph filled Brown so completely with the milk of human kindness that he couldn't have said anything derogatory of the devil, and so he lost his place.

I met him a few days after this dis-appointment and lent him \$5 with which to "stand off" his landlady, who was becoming importunate. He had not yet begun to despair, but he was getting impatient and was inclined to rail at New York as a place where the recognition of genius was disgracefully slow.

During the following week, by great fortune, I secured a place for Brown in the employ of a firm of publishers. Rags & Co. had been looking for a man who had a wide acquaintance with literature and an empty stomach. The former would enable him to fill the position and the latter would induce him to take it at \$12 a week. Brown was to read manuscripts. The idea delighted him. He had every sort of confidence in his literary judgment and felt so sure of rapid advancement that he borrowed \$10 more of me and agreed to settle up within two weeks. On this occasion he had a great deal to say on the value of being surrounded by a literary atmosphere. I thought of the stuff that was used to differ.

"It is well for us sometimes to take a peep at the outside world and get a glimpse of what is transpiring in society circles beyond those of our own Pacific Slope."

Say what we may, we look to the

East more than we realize to set

apart from us to the

proprieties of social customs.

Not but what we have our own ideas

as to the proprieties, but



THE BIRTH OF AN ISLAND.

I have pleasant memories of Ounalasaka, the largest island of the Aleutian chain, for it looked very beautiful in the light of the setting sun when our good ship Isobel sailed into its landlocked harbor. There was the little town, of the same name, extending clear down to the white sands of the beach, the golden rays of the sun lighting up all the windows of its pretty Greek church till they shone as if there were a rainbow in every pane. And there, too, were the large storehouses of the Alaska Commercial Company only a little way back from the dancing water, and the great crowd of native children on the wharf who had come down to see the ship come in, and with them were all the men and women of the town, for our ship was the last one they expected to see from the south that year, for it was getting late in the season—about the middle of September, and soon the sea would be full of ice, and no ship could make its way to the shore till the ice should come and the ice-blockade break.

That was a noisy, good-natured crowd of half-civilized boys and girls. They, all of them, had brown faces and black hair, and high cheek bones, and small, bright black eyes, and they all stood ready to carry my packages up to the house for me, and when I reached the house and went in they gathered in a crowd about the windows watching me as I took off my wraps and sat down for a little rest in a big arm chair, thankful to be on land once more after four weeks at sea.

I found these native children and their parents very superstitious, just ignorant people are apt to be.

Just back of the little village—the one upon the whole beautiful island was a winding stream, the clearest and coldest water that I ever tasted. I think that elsewhere there never was water that was so pure and sweet. It was only a brook about three or four feet in width, and its source was in the high hills at the head of a pretty cañon. In it were multitudes of fresh-water trout, big, silver shiners, and some of them used to find their way almost every day to the table at headquarters where I was stopping. I never grew tired of the taste and so rich in flavor I was glad to see them brought to the table and served every morning for breakfast.

At the head of this brook was a perpendicular rock, which to the Indians of the natives some resembled to a demon. Of this they stood in great terror, and they believed that it kept watch over the stream, poisoning its waters, making them unsafe to drink. A native would have felt that it was all that his life was worth to go past that gray old rock after nightfall. So they would not drink the water, but went elsewhere for their supply. But the pretty brook ran just the same from the snowy heights where it had its source, down through the dark woods and at the base of the hills, almost under the shadow of the church, till it finally lost itself in the sea.

I spent two weeks at this village, waiting for the steamer to sail that would take me still farther north to the island of St. Paul.

This whole island region is of volcanic origin, and strange hidden fires are at work even now, and within the past ten years several new islands have been formed, seeming to rise suddenly from the water.

While I was at Ounalasaka the principal volcano upon the island was active, and kept puffing and smoking, and through the heavy fogs we could always trace the long dark line of smoke that issued continuously from its crater.

One day as I was out rambling about with a pleasant American friend, whom I first met there, we came across an old native, one of the oldest residents of the islands. He had a more intelligent face than most of his people, so I made some inquiries about him. I then asked him of an experience which he had had when he was many years younger.

He was, when this happened to him, a stout, broad-shouldered native and the foremost man in the village. He went one morning along the shore quite a distance toward the other end of the island. I have forgotten what his object was in making the trip, but I know he was three or four miles from the settlement and that he had stopped and was looking out to sea. Across the waters far away he could see dense smoke rising, then a mountain of flame shot up, followed by a sound like that of heavy thunder. He looked again, and where that great ocean-flame had burned moment before, an island had been lifted. Now the sea began to be troubled. Great waves rolled in upon the shore. He ran in full terror and started on a full run back to his home. He thought all the while a demon must be pursuing him. All the natives of the village took to the hills, and they had hardly more than reached a place of safety before a tidal wave came rolling inland, covering the whole beach and sweeping over a portion of the town.

But by and by the sea grew still, the waters fell back, the smoke died away and the new island lay as if asleep upon the bosom of the deep. It had been born into the world with all this fire and smoke, and there it is today, covered with grass in the summer time and with ice and snow when the winter comes with its fierce winds and storms.

E. A. O.

I have received a letter from a young friend, but it is too long to publish the whole of it, so I will select some of the most interesting portions for our column, wishing that I had room for all:

Dear Mrs. Ossie: Seeing so many letters in *The Times* to you, I thought that I would write and tell you about a trip I took to San Diego to attend the State Teachers' Institute with Prof. Hutchinson, who wrote the report for *The Times*. I think that some of the boys and girls who read *THE TIMES* may like to hear what I saw on the trip.

We started from Los Angeles on a

Monday afternoon on the 3 o'clock train. It was just after a rain, and the fields were all looking bright and green. The first thing that we saw that was interesting was the old Mission at Capistrano. It looks very old, and Mr. Hutchinson told me that it was nearly a hundred years since the old houses were built that we could see all fallen down.

There were some ladies on the train who had these little kodaks, and when the train stopped they stood out on the steps of the cars and took some pictures of the place. I didn't see anything more for awhile after that, for I went to sleep and did not wake up until we were nearly to Oceanside, where we were to get our supper. After that it was only a little while until we got to San Diego.

It took me about two hours to go out and back; the cable cars are different there from those in Los Angeles, and there is only a single track, but the cars go very fast after they are past the engine houses. Out at the end of the line there are a lot of little houses that are let out to people who want to ride over to the old San Diego Mission, but I did not go over there.

The ferry has a floating wharf, and there were so many people on it that it sank way down in the water with them, and when the boat came in they had to climb up on it.

The last day of the institute Mr. Hutchinson got a gun for me and we went down to the bay. Some friends of Mr. Hutchinson were going out for a sail and invited us to go along, which we did, and had a very nice trip down the bay and back. We had a race with another boat when coming back, but we beat the other boat bad, though it was a nice looking boat than ours.

When we got back from the sail we took a walk and went up to the bay again, where I shot a sea gull on one of the buoys and I am going to stretch the wings to put up in my room when they get dry. We shot at a lot of other birds, but we did not hit any of the others; at least, we did not stop them, anyway. In the evening we went to the Union office again, where we sat awhile.

We did not get up until late the next day, so that we had to take the afternoon train to Los Angeles, and it was dark soon after we started.

We were almost into Los Angeles when the train stopped very quickly, and when we looked out to see what was the matter, we found that our engine had run into a freight car that some men had left on the track and had broken the car up.

We were near Seven street, so we walked on and alighted and went to a street-car home. I had a very nice time, but I was very glad to get home and see my father again. Good-bye.

WILLIS A. HOWE.
(Aged 12.)

I thank my young friend for his good letter, and am sorry that I had not room for it all. I should be glad to have him write me again.

And here is another letter from one of my dear girls:

LOS ANGELES, April 12, 1891.

Dear Mrs. Ossie: I have commenced several letters to you, but some way I must not get them finished. I think you must be very lovely and good. Some day I am coming to see you. I have made a collection of 40 cents, and my sister Lizzie gives 10 cents, and my school friends also helped me to make up the 40 cents. I also give Don Pio Pico 10 cents. I will send you the list of girls who have contributed. I attend the Seventeenth-street school; I have a very lovely teacher; her name is Miss Bruer. We have speaking every Friday afternoon. I sometimes speak some of your pieces. I am learning the "Alphabetical Quarrel." I am 11 years old.

Your loving friend,
LAURA BELL ROBERTS.

I thank my little friend for writing me, and for the remembrance so kindly sent for California's venerable ex-Governor. I am sure it will please him to know that he has so many little friends among the American children. E. A. O.

IN DEPARTMENT SEVEN.

He was in Department Seven when I called, or at least the paper said so on the wall, and his absence I excused.

As its contents I perused.

For in practice it must frequently fall

That a popular attorney should attend at the temple of injustice to defend,

With his romance of law,

And perversions of the law,

Both the honor and the pocket of a friend,

And I said "I'll call again another day.

When the honor of his work has passed away,

And his services command

In a little note of hand

That I'm very much afraid I'll have to pay."

Department Seven.

But, behold! as I was passing down the street, Past an odorous and glittering retreat, Where the swing-doors softly swing And a gilded label hung thereon.

And a gilded label hung thereon.

Said that Tom and Jeremiah did meet, In a voice that shouted "Get 'em an' in!"

And the well-remembered tones They were surely those of Jones For whose brilliant legal counsel I had been.

Came a sudden revelation from within, In a voice that shouted "Get 'em an' in!"

And the well-remembered tones They were surely those of Jones For whose brilliant legal counsel I had been.

And I saw Department Seven rested here, That its cases these were those of lager beer,

And the spirit of the law,

Froth old mounches it did draw In a session lasting all around the year.

—CHAS. A. GARDNER.

Uncle Sam's Paper Boats

The navy has purchased a paper boat. After a trial of the material for this craft at the New York Navy-Yard a New York firm was ordered to build a "whaleboat gig." The frame is of wood but the covering is of prepared paper which, it is asserted, will withstand the changes of temperature and the effects of submergence. The trials demonstrated its merit in the latter direction and it was found not to absorb water. It is about 20 per cent lighter than a wooden boat of the same dimensions and the cost is merely nominal.

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He had drifted into New York, as so many young men do, with a general notion of getting rich, and no particular idea about it except that the sooner his friends and enemies at home (especially the latter) were made aware of his distinguished success the better he should feel about it. His capital consisted of \$13 and a college education he had no fear of hard work because he did not know what it was.

Perhaps I should have included in my schedule of his assets a letter of introduction to myself. The writer of this valuable document was a man whom I had forgiven and forgotten. He had no fear of hard work because he did not know what it was.

During the following week, by great good fortune, I secured a place for Brown in the employ of a firm of publishers, Rags & Co. had been looking for a man who had a wide acquaintance with literature and an empty stomach. The former would enable him to fill the position and the latter would induce him to take it at \$12 a week. Brown was to read manuscripts. The idea delighted him. He had every sort of confidence in his literary judgment and felt so sure of rapid advancement that he borrowed \$10 more of me and agreed to abide by within two weeks. On this occasion he had a great deal to say on the value of being surrounded by literary atmosphere. I thought of the stuff which Rags & Co. publish and shuddered.

I saw Brown quite frequently during the first week; once during the second, and not at all in the third. At the end of that time I called at the office of Rags & Co. to see what had become of him—and my \$13. I met old Rags himself.

"Well, he ain't here any more," said Rags, in that classical English which long familiarity with 10-cent detective stories had given him command of; "I had to fire him. He came near rejecting the best thing ever offered to me. Look at that"—and he showed me the proof of a title page, bearing the picture of a woman commanding down a page of white writing.

"There's the best title I ever saw. Anybody reading it would think that the story was the most corrupting that ever was issued, whereas there isn't a word in it that Comstock could fasten his paws onto. Why sir, I paid the author over \$50 for his novel, and yet your man Brown said the story was utterly worthless. What do you think of that for literary judgment?"

I admitted that it was frightfully bad, whatever way you looked at it. I met Brown shortly after leaving Rags & Co.'s office. He was standing at the intersection of two streets, and he frankly confessed that he was trying to decide by a process of pure reason, which one of the four corner saloons set out the best free lunch. He had no data but the appearance of his exterior and the feeling of his own taste, naturally predisposed him to the orange-supper one. I lent him a dollar and received his blessing as "collateral security."

Well, I haven't time to follow Brown down into the dismal dungeons of de-

mand; and during the next few days I kept a sharp eye out for a position that would suit him. Of course I didn't find any. Meanwhile, he was writing editorials and sending them to a local Sunday paper. They didn't get into print. Nothing that he wrote got further than the waste-basket during the first two weeks; and then, inspired by hunger and mortification, he wrote a personal letter to the editor which was full of the most bitter denunciation. By mistake, he mailed it to another newspaper office, and it was printed with some slight alterations in the "people's column." It was really a masterly effort at defamation of character, and it led to his being engaged at a small salary to abuse the editors of esteemed contemporaries and certain members of the city government, but this triumph filled Brown completely with the milk of human kindness that he couldn't have said anything derogatory of the devil, and so he lost his place.

I met him a few days after this disappointment and loaned him \$5, with which to "stand off" his creditor, who was becoming importunate. He had not yet begun to despair, but he was getting impatient and was inclined to rail at New York as a place where the recognition of genius was disgracefully slow.

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PARTY AT THE ROGERS HOUSE

A very pleasant social gathering took place in the parlors of the Rogers House Friday evening. The entertainment consisted of progressive eucher, instrumental music, etc. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Max French and son, and Miss Mary Harris, their niece, Miss Wilkerson, Miss L. Cavileer, Miss H. M. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Ben L. Bear, Miss C. S. Bennett, Dr. L. Dearth, William Collins, Will Mooney and Frank Erwin. After refreshments were passed around those who wished indulged in a favorite waltz or two for pastime. All present expressed themselves as highly pleased with the entertainment and hoped it might be repeated.

PLEASANT MUSICALS

The handsome and spacious family residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Forthmann on Eighteenth street was brilliantly illuminated last Thursday evening when a musicals was given in honor of William B. Bergin previous to his departure on an extended visit to Europe. A very large number of ladies and gentlemen prominent in social circles were present in order to wish Mr. Bergin *bon voyage*.

The vocal selections rendered by Misses Burdick and Appel and Messrs. Joseph E. Nuelle and J. R. Logie were highly appreciated. Prof. T. W. Wilde favored the company with several piano solos; Mr. Wachtel played several selections on the violin. The company broke up shortly before midnight, after having spent a most enjoyable evening.

DANCING PARTY

One of the pleasantest society events of the past week was the dancing party given by Misses Gertrude Dewey and Eva Hiller, at Kramer's Hall, on Wednesday evening. There were present about thirty-five couples, and dancing was enjoyed to the fullest extent. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Stith, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Kramer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Langtry, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, Mrs. Winslow, Misses Pearce, Perry, Haines, Chapman, Kramer, Guenther, Skofstad, Royer, Leonard, Dugue, Roth, Mezeer, Smith, Blaidd, Johnson, Welch, Bedell, Johnson, Hiller, Dewey, Carson, Desmond; Messrs. Crane, Blake, Moore, Burks, Coulter, Vance, Johnson, Veazie, Gates, Sutell, Taylor, Boldt, Whitaker, Rohrback, Forrester, Bradley, Lautz Eduard, Hoppersted, Greening and others.

SURPRISE PARTY

A pleasant surprise was tendered Thursday evening to the Misses Edith and Lizzie Duffin at their home on the corner of Rose and Second streets. The evening was spent in games and other pastimes. Among the invited were Belle Rupp, Irene LaGrille, Anna Duffin, Rosa Knoer, Miss Higgins, Mrs. Bryson, Mrs. Wilson, Jessie Whately, Misses de Frane, Morrison, Whately, Duffin, Livingston, Neith, Bert Wilkinson, Frank Wilkinson, Anderson, Master Dutton and others. Lunch was served at a late hour and very much enjoyed by those present after which the crowd dispersed, watching the young ladies many more steps.

THE CHESTERFIELD CLUB

The Chesterfield Club gave a pleasant party at the Bellevue Terrace last Friday night. Arend's orchestra furnished the music and dancing was kept up until a late hour.

Among those present were the following: Mrs. Ned Chalfant, Misses Lena Forrester, Lee Smith, Florence Harris, Carrie Abbott, Eva Taft, Frankie Khurts, Kendall Innes, Fesse Betts-Hyans, Newell-Yorkman, McElwain; Messrs. G. S. Hall, D. Sale, Ned Chalfant, H. C. Venzie, W. D. Stephens, Ed Tufts, J. Fred Blake, Art Allan, F. L. Hannah, W. A. Hale, D. N. Collins, Frank Forrester, Frank Lulie, Halsted, Bendum, Guadet, F. M. Notman.

STANTON POST PARTY

Stanton Post and Relief Corps gave an entertainment in their hall Friday evening that was largely attended. An interesting musical and literary programme was carried out. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Alexander and son, Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone, Mr. and Mrs. Bradward Smith, with their nephew from New York, Alfred D. Gregory, Mrs. J. B. Fletcher, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Ivan Roblin, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Burcock, Mr. Stevens from Cleveland, Mrs. Pound and daughter, Miss Nellie Gleason and Miss Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moore and son, Mr. and Mrs. Liveridge, and son, Mr. and Mrs. Greenough, Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Scott, Mr. Langdon, Mr. and Mrs. Loomis and many others.

MUSICAL AT PASADENA

Last Friday evening, at Morgan's Hall in Pasadena, one of the pleasantest musicals of the season, was given to their many friends by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCaldin. A large audience was present. All the artists participating did themselves justice, and the audience showed its appreciation by continued applause and demands for encores. With the array of talent present it is a very difficult matter to make special mention of all the numbers—suffice to say that the musicals was a social and pleasing affair. Miss Alice McCaldin and Miss Edie Graham fairly outdid themselves in their vocal selections, and Ethel Stewart showed considerable talent. The rest of the programme was good.

Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Wiane of New York are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCaldin, on Moline avenue, Pasadena.

CURE OF CANCER

Miss Nellie Hazeldine of Duarte was the guest for several days last week of her aunt, Mrs. O. D. Garrison.

Misses William Wincup and Ralph Rogers of the Los Angeles Terminal Road were in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosher of Pasadena visited friends in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Town of San Bernardino is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. F. Day, on Hill street.

A pleasant party was given last evening by the young people of Monrovia at Barnes' Hall.

Mrs. Hovey, Mrs. Deffries, Misses Thompson and Brown of Pasadena were in the city yesterday.

George M. Holton has gone to San Francisco on a visit.

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